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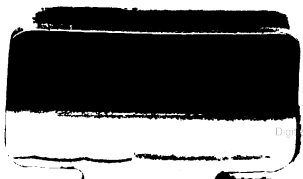
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AMERICAN SERIES

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OF AMERICA

Poem of the Cid	

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Poem of the Cid

Translation

By

Archer M. Huntington, M. A.

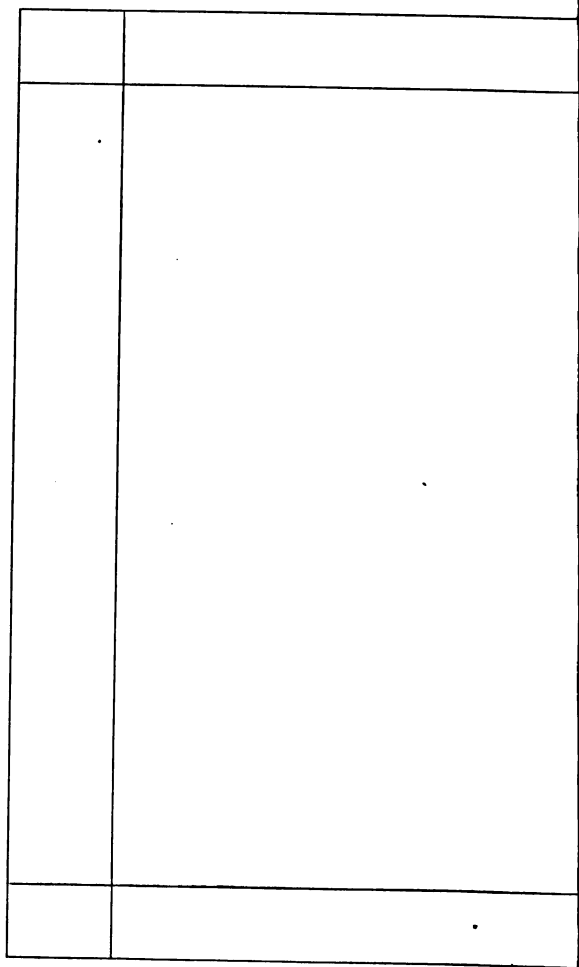
Volume II

**The Hispanic Society
of America**

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Dedicated to the memory of Collis Potter Huntington with love and respect	



Gift
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Poem of the Cid

8	
	HISPANIC NOTES

He turned his head and, sorely weeping, gazed ~~~~~
 Upon them. Saw the portals standing wide, ~~~~~
 The lockless postern gates, the perches bare, ~~~~~
 The missing furs, the mantles stripped away, ~~~~~
 The falcons fled, and gone the hawks in mew. ~~~~~
 He sighed, My Qid, for very grave his cares. ~~~~~
 With moderation spake My Qid, and well: ~~~~~
 "Lord Father, thanks to Thee who art on high, ~~~~~
 For this my evil foes upon me brought." ~~~~~
 They here bethink to drive the spurs, or there ~~~~~
 The reins relax. From out Bivar the crow ~~~~~
 They had to right; to left at Burgos' gate. ~~~~~
 My Qid his shoulders shrugged and raised his head: ~~~~~
 "A guerdon, Albarfalez! Exiled we!" ~~~~~
 My Qid Ruy Diaz entered Burgos town. ~~~~~
 Within his hand he sixty pennons bore. ~~~~~
 The men and women rush to see him pass. ~~~~~
 The men and women folk the windows crowd, ~~~~~
 With streaming eyes, so very sad they were. ~~~~~
 A single thought their mouths proclaimed: "Ah, God! ~~~~~
 What worthy vassal, had he worthy lord!" ~~~~~
 Though willing, ventured none to welcome him, ~~~~~
 For deep the anger King Alfonso bore. ~~~~~
 His mandate entered Burgos ere the night, ~~~~~
 With great precaution brought and firmly sealed: ~~~~~
 That none a shelter grant My Qid Ruy Diaz. ~~~~~

And whoso granteth, word of truth attend : ~~~~~
 Possessions shall be forfeit, slight as well ; ~~~~~
 Bereft of even soul and body stand. ~~~~~
 On Christian folk a heavy sorrow fell ; ~~~~~
 They shun my Qld, nor venture speech with him. ~~~~~
 Directly sought the Campeador his house. ~~~~~
 Arrived before the portal, found it fast, ~~~~~
 In fear of King Alfonso ; thus they planned, ~~~~~
 That never any open unto him, ~~~~~
 If he endeavor not by force to break. ~~~~~
 In accents loud my Qld's attendants call ; ~~~~~
 Within they nought in answer would return. ~~~~~
 Up spurred my Qld, before the portal came, ~~~~~
 His foot from stirrup drew, a blow thereon. ~~~~~
 For yelds the door, for well it was secured. ~~~~~
 A little maid of nine appeared in sight : ~~~~~
 " Now, Campeador, in hour propitious thou ~~~~~
 Hast girded sword. The king forbade ; this night ~~~~~
 His mandate entered, circumspectly borne ~~~~~
 And firmly sealed. To open dare we not ; ~~~~~
 For yet, for aught, reception grant you, lest ~~~~~
 Our wealth we lose, and homes and eyes beside. ~~~~~
 By our misfortune, Qld, you nothing gain. ~~~~~
 Creator guard with holy virtues all." ~~~~~
 Thus spake the child and turned her toward her house. ~~~~~

The Qld perceives the royal favor lost. ~~~~~
 He left the door, through Burgos onward spurred : ~~~~
 Santa Maria gained ; dismounting then ~~~~~~
 He knelt and offered prayer in heartfelt guise. ~~~~~~
 The prayer accomplished, mounted once again, ~~~~~~
 The portal passed and camped by Arlanzon : ~~~~~~
 That town beside, within the strand, encamped. ~~~~~~
 He fixed the tent, dismounted thereupon. ~~~~~~
 My Qld Ruy Diaz, he who girded sword ~~~~~~
 In hour propitious, when, within their homes, ~~~~~~
 Not any welcomed, camped upon the strand ; ~~~~~~
 Around about him goodly company. ~~~~~~
 As though amid the wilds my Qld encamped. ~~~~~~
 It was forbid that any food soe'er ~~~~~~
 He buy within the walls of Burgos town. ~~~~~~
 The least dinero's worth they dare not sell. ~~~~~~
 That all-accomplished Martin Antolinez, ~~~~~~
 The man of Burgos, did supply my Qld ~~~~~~
 And all his followers with bread and wine ; ~~~~~~
 At hand he had it, nought he buys of it. ~~~~~~
 With all provisions well he furnished them. ~~~~~~
 Contented was my Qld the Campeador, ~~~~~~
 And all the rest who service render him. ~~~~~~
 Spake Martin Antolinez ; hear his words : ~~~~~~
 " Now, Campeador, in hour propitious born, ~~~~~~
 This night we pass, with morn departing hence, ~~~~~~
 For shall I stand accused of serving you ; ~~~~~~

» Beneath the King, Alfonso's anger fall. ~~~~~
 If I alive and well escape with you, ~~~~~
 The king my friendship soon or late will seek. ~~~~~
 If not, what's left I value not a fig." ~~~~~
 My Qid, who sword in hour propitious girt, ~~~~~
 Outspake: "Thou, Martin Antolinez, art ~~~~~
 A vallant lance. An I survive, your pay ~~~~~
 I'll double. Gold and silver all is spent; ~~~~~
 Thou seest clearly money have I none, ~~~~~
 And yet for all my men 'twere needed sore. ~~~~~
 I must by force, for nought were freely mine. ~~~~~
 With your assistance would I fain construct ~~~~~
 Two chests, with sand we'll fill to give them weight, ~~~~~
 With leather bound, and firmly beld with nails; ~~~~~
 The leather red, and gilded well the nails. ~~~~~
 Rachel and Vidas seek me out in haste: ~~~~~
 In Burgos purchase was forbidden me; ~~~~~
 The king, moreover, is displeased with me. ~~~~~
 The wealth I cannot take, for great its weight, ~~~~~
 And needs in pledge for fitting sum must leave. ~~~~~
 That Christians see not, let them take by night; ~~~~~
 Creator view the thing with all his saints! ~~~~~
 I can no more, and this unwillingly." ~~~~~
 Brooks Martin Antolinez no delay; ~~~~~
 Rachel and Vidas sought in eager haste. ~~~~~
 Through Burgos rode, within the castle passed. ~~~~~
 Rachel and Vidas sought in eager haste. ~~~~~

- Rachel and Vidas were together found, ~~~~~
 Their moneys counting, profits gained by them. ~~~~~
 With sbrewdness Martin Antolinez came : ~~~~~
 "Rachel and Vidas, friends beloved of mine, ~~~~~
 Where are ye? Both in secret speech I seek." ~~~~~
 Delay they not; the three apart withdrew : ~~~~~
 "Rachel and Vidas, give me, both, your hands ~~~~~
 That not to Moor or Christian ye betray. ~~~~~
 I will enrich, that want ye never know. ~~~~~
 The Clampeador for tribute made a march; ~~~~~
 The gains he took were rich and plentiful. ~~~~~
 Of this a goodly part he hath retained, ~~~~~
 And thence his accusation came to him. ~~~~~
 The king, ye now perceive, is wroth with him. ~~~~~
 The palace, house and heritage hath left. ~~~~~
 Two coffers filled with purest gold are his. ~~~~~
 These, undiscovered, may he not remove; ~~~~~
 The Clampeador within your hands would leave. ~~~~~
 Thereon advance him just equivalent. ~~~~~
 Receive the chests; within your safeguard place. ~~~~~
 Set both thereon your faith with mighty oath ~~~~~
 Ye will not look upon them all this year." ~~~~~
 Rachel and Vidas counsel took of each : ~~~~~
 "Some profit needs we must in all retain. ~~~~~

Full well we know a goodly sum be gained, ~~~~~
 A fortune great in Moorish lands acquired. ~~~~~
 Who holdeth coin, distrust attends his sleep. ~~~~~
 These coffers let us take and hide them both ~~~~~
 Where may they lie from all discovery safe. ~~~~~
 But let us hear what sum will please the Qid, ~~~~~
 What profit will he grant for all this year?" ~~~~~
 With shrewdness Martin Antolinez spake: ~~~~~
 "My Qid were satisfied with what were just; ~~~~~
 To leave his wealth in safety little asks. ~~~~~
 They seek him, men from every side in want. ~~~~~
 Six hundred marks were needful unto him." ~~~~~
 Rachel and Vidas said: "We gladly grant it." ~~~~~
 The other: "Look, night comes, the Qid is pressed; ~~~~~
 And great our need that ye bestow the marks." ~~~~~
 Rachel and Vidas said: "Not so is trade, ~~~~~
 But taking first, then giving." "That to me ~~~~~
 Is pleasing," Martin Antolinez said. ~~~~~
 "We three the Campeador renowned will seek. ~~~~~
 To you we'll lend assistance—such is just— ~~~~~
 To take and place within your guard the chests, ~~~~~
 That Moor or Christian never know of it." ~~~~~
 Rachel and Vidas said: "This pleases us; ~~~~~
 The coffers brought, be thine six hundred marks." ~~~~~

HISPANIC NOTES

Then Martin Antolinez mounted swift; ~~~~~
 Rachel and Vidas joined, content and pleased; ~~~~~
 Nor bridge he sought, for through the stream he passed,
 That none of Burgos born discover him. ~~~~~
 Before the tent of Campeador renowned, ~~~~~
 Behold they stand, and when they passed within, ~~~~~
 And came before the Qld, they kissed his hands. ~~~~~
 Then smiled My Qld, and thus he spake to them: ~~~~~
 "Rachel and Vidas, Sirs, you do forget me! ~~~~~
 I leave the land, for wroth the king with me. ~~~~~
 Of mine it seemeth something would ye have: ~~~~~
 Through life ye ne'er shall want." Then on his hands ~~~~~
 Sir Rachel and Sir Vidas kissed My Qld. ~~~~~
 Then Martin Antolinez stopped the talk: ~~~~~
 Six hundred marks they'd give upon these chests, ~~~~~
 And guard them well until the year were done, ~~~~~
 For thus they faith engaged and swore to him, ~~~~~
 That if they looked before they'd perjured be; ~~~~~
 My Qld a sorry coin of gain would grant. ~~~~~
 Said Martin Antolinez: "Take in haste ~~~~~
 The chests, Rachel and Vidas, bear them off; ~~~~~
 Bestow within your safeguard. I with you ~~~~~
 Will go that hither may we bring the marks; ~~~~~
 For must My Qld depart ere crows the cock." ~~~~~
 You had beheld contentment when they strove ~~~~~
 To move the chests; though strong, they could not bear.

AND MONOGRAPHS

" Rachel and Vidas each to each rejoice ~~~~~
 Upon the wealth of coin, for while they lived ~~~~~
 Were both in fortune made. Then Rachel sought ~~~~~
 For Quid, to kiss his hand: " Now, Campeador, ~~~~~
 On hour propitious hast thou girded sword; ~~~~~
 To seek the stranger folk you leave Castile, ~~~~~
 Your fortune such that profits great are yours. ~~~~~
 A present grant me, Quid—I kiss your hand— ~~~~~
 A skin of Moorish leather fair and red." ~~~~~
 The Quid replied: " 'Tis pleasing unto me; ~~~~~
 I grant it here and will I bring it you, ~~~~~
 Or else its value take upon the chests." ~~~~~
 A carpet spread they 'mid the palace then; ~~~~~
 Thereon a sheet of linen fair and white. ~~~~~
 Three hundred silver marks at very first ~~~~~
 They tossed. Don Martin took and counted them, ~~~~~
 Nor weighed. The other three they paid in gold. ~~~~~
 Don Martin five esquires had brought with him; ~~~~~
 He burdened all. This done, attend his words: ~~~~~
 " Rachel and Vidas, Sirs, the chests are yours; ~~~~~
 I surely merit those who this procured." ~~~~~
 Rachel and Vidas both aside withdrew: ~~~~~
 " He brought it; let us give him good reward. ~~~~~
 James Martin Antolinez, Burgales, ~~~~~
 We would bestow your due and fair reward: ~~~~~
 We give you thirty marks wherewith to make ~~~~~
 A handsome skin, a mantle fair and hose. ~~~~~

"You will with justice earn our gratitude, ~~~~~
 And see accomplished what we had agreed." ~~~~~
 Don Martin gave his thanks and took the marks; ~~~~~
 He deemed it good to leave the place, and bade ~~~~~
 Farewell to both. He bath from Burgos gone, ~~~~~
 And passed the Arlanzon and gained the tent ~~~~~
 Of him whose birth on hour propitious fell. ~~~~~
 The Qid with open arms his welcome gave: ~~~~~
 "My vassal Martin Antolinez true, ~~~~~
 Approach, and may I soon behold the day ~~~~~
 Wherein a recompense you gain from me." ~~~~~
 "With happy tidings, Campeador, I come: ~~~~~
 Six hundred you and thirty I have gained, ~~~~~
 Command to strike the tent; depart we soon. ~~~~~
 Saint Peter of Cardena's walls within, ~~~~~
 Attend the crowing cock, and there behold ~~~~~
 Your wife, the noble woman known to all. ~~~~~
 We'll tarry little, straight the kingdom leave. ~~~~~
 'Tis needful; few the hours of grace become." ~~~~~
 These words addressed, they gather up the tent; ~~~~~
 My Qid and his companions mount in haste. ~~~~~
 He wheeled his horse to face Saint Mary's church, ~~~~~
 Right hand upraised and made the sign of cross ~~~~~
 Upon his visage: "God, who art supreme ~~~~~
 In earth and heaven, thanks I render Thee. ~~~~~
 Saint Mary glorious, be Thy grace mine aid. ~~~~~
 The king's displeasure gained, I leave Castle, ~~~~~
 Nor know if all my days I shall return. ~~~~~
 May virtues Thine avail me, Glorious One, ~~~~~
 On this, my setting forth, and bring me aid, ~~~~~

AND MONOGRAPHS

And bear me succor both by night and day ! ~~~~~
 If so Thou dost and fortune favor me, ~~~~~
 I send Thine altar presents rich and fair, ~~~~~
 And pledge to have a thousand masses sung." ~~~~~
 Glad leave and earnest took the worthy man. ~~~~~
 They loose the reins and think to spur ahead. ~~~~~
 Cried Martin Antolinez: "I shall see ~~~~~
 My wife, in all my solace ; needs must I ~~~~~
 Instruction give them how they will proceed, ~~~~~
 Nor care an't please the king to seize my lands. ~~~~~
 I shall have joined you ere the sun arise." ~~~~~
 To Burgos Martin Antolinez turned, ~~~~~
 And swiftly towards Saint Peter of Cardeña ~~~~~
 My Qid and gentlemen who served him spurred. ~~~~~
 — Soon crow the cocks, the dawn begins to break ; ~~~~~
 And when the worthy Campeador attained ~~~~~
 Saint Peter's, saw he Abbot Sancho stand, ~~~~~
 God's Christian, chanting matins for return ~~~~~
 Of dawn ; and Dame Ximena too was there, ~~~~~
 With noble ladies five attending her ; ~~~~~
 Creator and Saint Peter they besought : ~~~~~
 "Guard, Guide of All, my Qid the Campeador." ~~~~~
 They called without, and these the accents knew. ~~~~~
 Ah, God ! how joyful Abbot Sancho was ! ~~~~~
 With lights and candles swiftly did they seek ~~~~~
 The outer court. They hail with joy supreme ~~~~~
 The one upon an hour propitious born. ~~~~~
 "Thank God ! My Qid," the Abbot Sancho said ; ~~~~~

HISPANIC NOTES

„ “Since here I see you, take my hospitage.” ~~~~~
 The Qld replied: “Sir Abbot, thanks; I stand ~~~~~
 Your debtor; food I’ll self and vassals find. ~~~~~
 But since I leave the land I do bestow ~~~~~
 Upon you fifty marks, and if I live ~~~~~
 Shall that amount be doubled unto you. ~~~~~
 I’d not within the monastery cause ~~~~~
 Extent of one dinero’s injury. ~~~~~
 And look, to Dame Ximena I devote ~~~~~
 An hundred marks: her daughters, ladies, self, ~~~~~
 This year attend. I leave my daughters both; ~~~~~
 They are but children: take within your arms. ~~~~~
 I place them, Abbot Sancho, ’neath your guard. ~~~~~
 Bestow upon them, as upon my wife, ~~~~~
 The greatest care; if that provision fail, ~~~~~
 Or aught you lack, supply them well I bid. ~~~~~
 For every mark that be expended so ~~~~~
 I will return the monastery [four].” ~~~~~
 Thereto consent the Abbot gladly gave. ~~~~~
 Behold! her daughters Dame Ximena brings; ~~~~~
 A lady each conducts and forward leads. ~~~~~
 Ximena fell upon her knees and wept ~~~~~
 Before the Campeador, his hands would kiss: ~~~~~
 “Grace, Campeador, in hour propitious born, ~~~~~
 By wicked meddlers forced to leave the land, ~~~~~
 Grace, Qld, thou Faultless Beard! Behold me stand, ~~~~~
 Your daughters too, before you, children young, ~~~~~
 And these, my dames who service render me. ~~~~~

AND MONOGRAPHS

"I see thou art to hour of parting come; ~~~~~
 And needs we must, though living, separate. ~~~~~
 For love you bear Saint Mary, guidance give." ~~~~~
 Upon his noble beard his hand be placed, ~~~~~
 His daughters clasped within his arms and pressed ~~~~~
 Against his heart, for great his love for them. ~~~~~
 The tears his eyes o'erflowed, he deeply sighed: ~~~~~
 "Ximena, oh, thou perfect wife of mine! ~~~~~
 As I do love my soul so love I thee. ~~~~~
 Thou seest, living, must we separate, ~~~~~
 I shall depart and you remain behind. ~~~~~
 God and Saint Mary grant that yet my hands ~~~~~
 These daughters mine in marriage may bestow, ~~~~~
 And grant me fortune fair and length of days, ~~~~~
 And you, my honored wife, my care receive!" ~~~~~
 Before the Campeador a great repast ~~~~~
 They set. Saint Peter's bells with clamor sound, ~~~~~
 Throughout Castile the herald's voice is heard, ~~~~~
 How leaves the land My Cid the Campeador. ~~~~~
 Abandon some their dwellings, some estates, ~~~~~
 Upon that day at bridge of Arlanzon ~~~~~
 There met an hundred horsemen and fifteen. ~~~~~
 They all demand My Cid the Campeador, ~~~~~
 And Martin Antolinez went with them. ~~~~~
 They seek Saint Peter's, where was found the man ~~~~~
 Whose birth upon a time propitious fell. ~~~~~
 My Cid, be of Bivar, when 'ware of it, ~~~~~
 That grows his force whereby his power shall grow, ~~~~~
 Swift mounting, sallied forth to welcome them. ~~~~~

HISPANIC NOTES

Upon his face a smile; they all approach ~~~~~
 And seek to kiss his hand. Right willingly ~~~~~
 Outspake my Qid: "Who left your homes for me ~~~
 And heritages, ere I die, of God ~~~~~
 And Spiritual Father I entreat ~~~~~
 That may I some good service render you, ~~~~~
 And twofold reparation make to you ~~~~~
 For all your losses." How it pleased my Qid ~~~~~
 Wherein that added force his strength increased, ~~~~~
 And all the others there rejoiced of it. ~~~~~
 Six days of grace have gone, and there remain ~~~~~
 But three to pass, and, know ye, none beyond. ~~~~~
 And bade the king my Qid to bear in mind ~~~~~
 That, passed the days of grace, an he be ta'en ~~~~~
 On royal lands, would gold nor silver save. ~~~~~
 The day is done, the night begins to fall. ~~~~~
 He bade his followers in council join: ~~~~~
 "How bear me, men, nor sadness weigh your hearts; ~
 Small wealth I bear, I wish to share with you. ~~~~~
 Be circumspect, as 'twere your need to be: ~~~~~
 Upon the morning, when the cocks shall crow, ~~~~~
 Make no delay, but saddled see your steeds. ~~~~~
 The worthy Abbot will the matins sound ~~~~~
 Within Saint Peter's; mass he will recte, ~~~~~
 And that shall be of Holy Trinity. ~~~~~
 The mass repeated, let us think to mount, ~~~~~
 For cometh unto end the time of grace, ~~~~~
 And far we have to go." He bade my Qid ~~~~~
 So all perform. The night departed, came ~~~~~
 The morn. At crow of cock they think to mount. ~~~~~

AND MONOGRAPHS

In eager haste they sound the matin bells. ~~~~~
 To seek the church wher Quid his wife attends. ~~~~~
 Upon the steps before the altar fell ~~~~~
 The Dame Ximena, praying unto him ~~~~~
 Who hath created all, as best she knew; ~~~~~
 That God protect wher Quid the Campeador ~~~~~
 From evil: "Lord of Glory, Father, Thou ~~~~~
 On high, who hast created heavens and earth ~~~~~
 And thir'd the sea, stars, moon, and sun that warms, ~~~~~
 In Holy Mother incarnation took, ~~~~~
 In Bethlehem appeared as was Thy will. ~~~~~
 The shepherds glorified and gave Thee praise. ~~~~~
 There came in adoration seeking Thee ~~~~~
 Three kings of far Arabia, Melchior, ~~~~~
 Balthasar, Gaspar, bringing unto Thee ~~~~~
 Of gold and frankincense and myrrh, for so ~~~~~
 Thy wish. When Jonah fell amid the sea, ~~~~~
 Didst rescue; Saint Sebastian in Rome, ~~~~~
 And Daniel in the evil lions' den, ~~~~~
 And Saint Susannah saved from vile reproach. ~~~~~
 O Lord of Spirit, thirty years and two ~~~~~
 On earth didst pass, performing miracles, ~~~~~
 Whereof we have to speak: Thou madest wine ~~~~~
 Of water, bread of stone, raised Lazarus, ~~~~~
 For so Thy will; permitted Jews to lead Thee ~~~~~
 Where rose the Mount of Calvary by name. ~~~~~
 Upon a cross they raised Thee where 'twas called ~~~~~
 Of Golgotha, on either hand a thief. ~~~~~
 Of these now resteth one in Paradise, ~~~~~
 The other never passed the portal through. ~~~~~

HISPANIC NOTES

Thou didst a deed of great beneficence ~~~~~
 Upon the cross: Longinus — blind was he — ~~~~~
 Had never any human face beheld. ~~~~~
 With lance he pierced Thy side, wherefrom the blood ~~~~~
 Gushed forth. The blood along the handle flowed ~~~~~
 And downward, till at last it did anoint ~~~~~
 His hands; he raised them upward, touched his face, ~~~~~
 Unclosed his eyes and gazed on every hand; ~~~~~
 Thereon believed on Thee, and evil 'scaped. ~~~~~
 Thou didst arise within the tomb and seek ~~~~~
 The realms infernal, being thus Thy will, ~~~~~
 The portals break, the Holy Fathers save. ~~~~~
 Thou art the King of Kings, of all the earth ~~~~~
 The Father; I with willing faith adore. ~~~~~
 God guard thy Qid the Campeador from harm; ~~~~~
 Saint Peter aid my prayer on his behalf, ~~~~~
 I do implore; and since to-day we part, ~~~~~
 God grant that living may we meet again." ~~~~~
 The prayer complete, the mass was brought to end. ~~~~~
 They left the church, full eager now to mount. ~~~~~
 The Qid for last embrace Ximena sought; ~~~~~
 The Qid's hand Dame Ximena seeks to kiss ~~~~~
 Not deemed what act were best with weeping sore. ~~~~~
 And he upon his children turned to gaze: ~~~~~
 "To God, your mother, and your ghostly sire, ~~~~~
 My daughters, I commend you. Now we part, ~~~~~
 And God alone the hour of meeting knows." ~~~~~

AND MONOGRAPHS

With streaming eyes, the like ye ne'er beheld, ~~~~~
 They part from each as parts the nail from flesh. ~~~~~
 My Qld and vassals now bethought to march. ~~~~~
 To all attending, oft he turned his head. ~~~~~
 Minaya Hilarfahez aptly spake : ~~~~~
 "Thou Qld, of mother born upon an hour ~~~~~
 Propitious, whither now thy spirits fled ? ~~~~~
 Betink to go our way and this reserve ~~~~~
 For hour that presseth not. In time shall turn ~~~~~
 These sorrows into joys, and God, who gave ~~~~~
 Our souls, will guidance still vouchsafe to us." ~~~~~
 They Abbot Sancho once again instruct ~~~~~
 How he should Dame Ximena service bear, ~~~~~
 Her daughters likewise there, and ladies all ~~~~~
 Attending. Well the Abbot is aware ~~~~~
 That he will gain a worthy recompense. ~~~~~
 Don Sancho turned and Hilarfahez spake : ~~~~~
 "If folk ye should behold arrive who seek ~~~~~
 To join us, Abbot, bid them take the trail ~~~~~
 And forward baste, for may they overtake ~~~~~
 Perchance in peopled place or desert land." ~~~~~
 They loose the reins, they think to spur ahead. ~~~~~
 The time of grace to leave the kingdom ends. ~~~~~
 My Qld within Spinar de Qan sought rest. ~~~~~
 At morn he thinks to march. Throughout the night ~~~~~
 Full many joined him, folk from every band. ~~~~~
 The loyal Campeador departs the land. ~~~~~
 Upon the left Saint Stephen, goodly town ; ~~~~~

To right Hyllon-the-Towers, held of doors.~
 The Alcubilla passed, Castle's extreme; ~
 Quinea's highway traversed, Duero crossed ~
 At Navapalos; came thy Qid to rest ~
 At Figueruela. People joined with him ~
 On every side, and when thy Qid had dined ~
 He there reposed. A gentle dream o'ertook; ~
 He slept profoundly. Then there came to him ~
 Within his dream the Angel Gabriel: ~
 "Good Qid the Campeador, thy charger mount, ~
 For never rode a man in time so good. ~
 Throughout thy life shall all thy deeds be well." ~
 And when the Qid awoke, upon his face ~
 He made the sign of cross, and unto God ~
 Himself commended. Greatly he rejoiced ~
 Upon the vision dreamed. And with the dawn ~
 They think to spur; it is the day whereon ~
 The time of grace hath end; and know 'tis all. ~
 At night they seek Qledes' mountain heights. ~
 Day rested still, not yet the sun had set. ~
 Thy Qid the Campeador a full review ~
 Of all his men commands. Not counting foot ~
 And valiant soldiers present, he beheld ~
 Three hundred lances, each a pennant flies. ~

"At early hour the forage give, and so ~~~~~
 Creator be your guard; let eat who will, ~~~~~
 The rest to horse. The mountains wild and high ~~~~~
 We now shall pass. The King Alfonso's land ~~~~~
 We may this night depart; thereafter those ~~~~~
 Who seek us may discover." Through the night ~~~~~
 They pass the mountain height. The dawn has come, ~~~~~
 And down the slope they think to urge their way. ~~~~~
 Upon a mountain marvellous and high ~~~~~
 My Qid encamped and bade them forage give. ~~~~~
 He told them all he wished to march the night, ~~~~~
 Such worthy vassals heartily agree; ~~~~~
 'Tis theirs to do their leader's least behest. ~~~~~
 Ere night hath come they think to mount their steeds. ~~~~~
 So acts My Qid that none discover it. ~~~~~
 They march by night, nor grant them aught of rest. ~~~~~
 There lies a place upon Henares' bank ~~~~~
 Called Castejon, and there My Qid concealed ~~~~~
 Himself and those he leads in ambuscade. ~~~~~
 All night the one in hour propitious born ~~~~~
 Within an ambuscade abode concealed. ~~~~~
 Minaya Albarfarez counseled them; ~~~~~
 "In hour propitious, Qid, didst gird thy sword; ~~~~~
 Keep you an hundred men of this our band, ~~~~~
 For Castejon we take by ambuscade. ~~~~~
 I'll lead the twice an hundred more a raid." ~~~~~
 "Now Albar Albarrez be one to go, ~~~~~
 And Albar Salvadorez fall ye not; ~~~~~
 Galin Garcia, hardy lance is he; ~~~~~
 Good knights who bear Minaya company. ~~~~~

HISPANIC NOTES.

"Leave nought through fear, but boldly sweep the land. ~
 Guadalajara past, by Hita down, ~~~~~~
 And reach the raiders unto Alcalá, ~~~~~~
 And all the booty let them gather well, ~~~~~~
 Nor leave behind them aught through fear of Doors. ~
 At rear the hundred I will here retain; ~~~~~~
 Take Castejon where shelter great were ours. ~~~~~~
 Upon the raid if some mischance befall, ~~~~~~
 In haste, to rear, the news report to me; ~~~~~~
 With that relief the whole of Spain shall sound." ~~~~~~
 The men to go upon the raid are named, ~~~~~~
 And those who rest at rear beside My Cid. ~~~~~~
 The dawn begins to break, and comes the day. ~~~~~~
 Uprose the sun—ah, God, how fair he shone! ~~~~~~
 In Castejon the people all arose, ~~~~~~
 The portals open, hasten they abroad ~~~~~~
 Their work and all possessions to attend. ~~~~~~
 Ere all departed, wide the portals stand, ~~~~~~
 And few the folk that rest in Castejon. ~~~~~~
 Without the people all are scattered wide. ~~~~~~
 Broke forth from ambuscade the Campeador, ~~~~~~
 And, never halting, rushed on Castejon. ~~~~~~
 The Doors, the men and women, were their spoil, ~~~~~~
 And all the flocks that wander thereabout. ~~~~~~
 Sought straight the port My Cid Don Roderick. ~~~~~~
 When those who held it saw the swift attack, ~~~~~~

HISPANIC NOTES

"For this I thank you, Campeador renowned, ~~~~~
 That fift awarded unto me by you, ~~~~~
 Alfonso the Castillian would esteem. ~~~~~
 I free it, holding you absolved of it. ~~~~~
 To God I vow, the One who is on high, ~~~~~
 That till I'm satisfied on my good steed, ~~~~~
 In battling doors upon the field of war, ~~~~~
 Till lance I use and hold my sword in hand, ~~~~~
 The blood a-dripping from the elbow down, ~~~~~
 Before Ruy Diaz, man of battle famed, ~~~~~
 I'll not a bad dinero's worth from you. ~~~~~
 How since through me you have some fortune gained, ~~~~~
 For all the rest behold it in your hand." ~~~~~
 Together then they gathered all these spoils. ~~~~~
 My Qld, in hour propitious born, bethought ~~~~~
 That news would reach the King Alfonso's ears ~~~~~
 Of his campaigns; that would he seek to do ~~~~~
 An evil unto him with all his force. ~~~~~
 He bade division make of all that gain, ~~~~~
 That each his part by written form receive. ~~~~~
 His knights therein have share, and each receives ~~~~~
 An hundred marks of silver. Those on foot ~~~~~
 Do each the half of that unfailing gain. ~~~~~

A fifth complete *Mojo* *Qid* received ; but here
 They may not sell it nor as gift bestow.
 Yet would he not within his company
 Or men or women captives bear with him.
 With those of *Castejon* he parley held ;
 To *Hita* sent, and unto *Guadalajara*,
 This fifth, for what it might be bought of him.
 Whate'er the price they give, their gain were great.
 Three thousand marks of silver name the *Moors*.
 That offer pleased *Mojo* *Qid*. The third day gone,
 'Twas surely paid. *Mojo* *Qid*, with all his men,
 Bethought he might within the castle find
 No sitting resting-place, that 'twould be his,
 But water there was none. At peace he lay,
 For writ the covenant : " With all his force
 Would seek us King *Alfonso*. Followers,
 And you, *Minaya*, hear me : *Castejon*
 I wish to leave — nor hold my words as ill.
 In *Castejon* we may not rest, for near
 Is King *Alfonso* ; searching will he come.
 Yet would I not the castle desolate ;
 An hundred *Moors* of men and women each
 I wish to free, that ill they name me not
 Wherein I dispossessed them. Ye are all
 Content, and none remain to satisfy.
 At early dawn bethink to mount our steeds.

HISPANIC NOTES

"I seek no strife against my lord Alfonso." ~~~~~
 What spake my Qld contented all the rest. ~~~~~
 All leave enriched the castle gained by them. ~~~~~
 The Moorish men and women blessings shower. ~~~~~
 At utmost speed Henares' stream they mount, ~~~~~
 And pass Alcarlas, and onward urge, ~~~~~
 Past caverns of Anquita, waters cross, ~~~~~
 And strike upon the field Gorancio. ~~~~~
 In greatest haste descending, pass they through ~~~~~
 These lands. Between Ariza and Cetina ~~~~~
 My Qld encamped. The plunder great he took ~~~~~
 From lands he passed. Nor comprehend the Moors ~~~~~
 Their boldness. When the morrow came my Qld, ~~~~~
 He of Bivar, set forth and passed him by ~~~~~
 Alabama, marched adown the course of Eoz, ~~~~~
 By Boublerca passed, Hteca town ~~~~~
 That lies beyond, and near to Alcocer ~~~~~
 My Qld encamped, upon a rounded hill ~~~~~
 Most high and strong. At hand Jalon doth course; ~~~~~
 Nay none forbid him water. Bath in mind ~~~~~
 My Qld Don Roderick to take the town ~~~~~
 Of Alcocer. He strongly manned the bill, ~~~~~
 Positions firm he took, and toward the heights ~~~~~
 Faced one, the other looked upon the stream. ~~~~~
 Around about the bill and close upon ~~~~~
 The water, did the worthy Campeador — ~~~~~
 In hour propitious born — a ditch command ~~~~~

That all his men [construct], that night or day ~~~~~
 Might no assault be made, and be it known ~~~~~
 That there My Qld had taken fixed abode. ~~~~~
 Through all these lands the news was borne along : ~~~~~
 How Campeador My Qld had manned the place. ~~~~~
 He leaves the Christians, unto Moors he comes. ~~~~~
 With him at hand they little profit hope. ~~~~~
 On guard My Qld with all his vassals lies. ~~~~~
 The castle Hlocer of tribute treats. ~~~~~
 Of Hlocer the people gladly grant ~~~~~
 My Qld the tribute, so Hteca's folk ~~~~~
 And those within the city Teruel. ~~~~~
 Deep, know ye, doth it grieve Calatayud. ~~~~~
 There lay My Qld for fifteen weeks entire. ~~~~~
 My Qld, when he beheld that Hlocer ~~~~~
 Surrendered not, a stratagem conceived, ~~~~~
 Nor made delay. A single tent erect ~~~~~
 He left, and all the others bore away. ~~~~~
 Hdown Jalon he marched, his banner raised. ~~~~~
 They wore cuirasses, girded were their swords. ~~~~~
 He shrewdly marched to tempt to ambuscade. ~~~~~
 The men of Hlocer beheld the thing. ~~~~~
 God! how they did among themselves rejoice! ~~~~~
 "My Qld of bread and forage stands in need ; ~~~~~
 He left a tent, he scarce the rest could bear, ~~~~~

As My Qid departs as though from rout he fled. ~~~~~
 Now let us fall upon him, great our spoil, ~~~~~
 Ere those of Geruel shall capture him, ~~~~~
 For else they will not give us aught of it; ~~~~~
 The tribute taken shall be twice return." ~~~~~
 With strangest haste they rushed from Alcocer. ~~~~~
 And when My Qid perceived they were without, ~~~~~
 He fled as though from rout and turned him down ~~~~~
 Jalon, nor any came against his force. ~~~~~
 Cried those of Alcocer: "Our spoil escapes!" ~~~~~
 They rush, both great and small, without the place, ~~~~~
 With wish of taking, nought considered else; ~~~~~
 They leave the portals wide with none to guard. ~~~~~
 He turned his face, the worthy Campeador, ~~~~~
 And saw between the castle and themselves ~~~~~
 The space was great. The banner bade he turn. ~~~~~
 In haste they spur'd. "Now surely strike them, knights!
 By grace of the Creator, ours the spoil." ~~~~~
 They turned across the plain at midst with them. ~~~~~
 Ah God, that morn how great the joy! Ahead ~~~~~
 My Qid and Albarfanez spurred. Be sure ~~~~~
 Their steeds are good, and to their gulse they go. ~~~~~
 Thereon, between the castle came and them. ~~~~~
 My Qid's attendants struck, nor mercy gave. ~~~~~
In little o'er an hour of time they killed ~~~~~
Three hundred Doors, while those who were within ~~~~~

The ambuscade began to cry aloud. ~~~~~
 They seek the castle, leaving those ahead, ~~~~~
 With naked swords, before the portal stopped. ~~~~~
 Full soon their men arrived, the rout is done. ~~~~~
 And know, my Qid bath Hicocer obtained ~~~~~
 By this device. Pero Vermudez came; ~~~~~
 He bore in hand the banner, raised it high ~~~~~
 All else above. my Qid Ruy Diaz spake, ~~~~~
 Who was upon an hour propitious born : ~~~~~
 "Be thanks to God of heaven and all his saints ! ~~~~~
 Now horse and man shall better lodgment gain. ~~~~~
 Attend me, Hilarafiez; all the knights, ~~~~~
 Attend. The wealth we gained is very great ~~~~~
 Within this castle. Dead the doors are stretched ; ~~~~~
 Of living few I see. We may not sell ~~~~~
 The doors, or men or women, nor would aught ~~~~~
 Be ours of gain an we beheaded them. ~~~~~
 Shut them within, for we are masters here ; ~~~~~
 Command their service, in their houses dwell." ~~~~~
 This booty held in Hicocer my Qid ; ~~~~~
 He sent to bring the tent they left behind. ~~~~~
 Most heavy grief Hteca's folk oppressed, ~~~~~
 And those of Geruel joyed not of it, ~~~~~
 Nor those within Calatayud were pleased. ~~~~~
 A message to Valencia's king they sent : ~~~~~
 "One called my Qid Ruy Diaz of Bivar — ~~~~~

The king Alfonso bates and cilled him — ~~~~~
 He camped within a place of greatest strength ~~~~~
 O'er Hlocer, and drew the people forth ~~~~~
 To ambuscade, and bath the castle gained. ~~~~~
 He shall Hteca lose and Geruel, ~~~~~
 An ye supply no aid; and shall ye lose ~~~~~
 Calatayud, which never may escape; ~~~~~
 Beside Jalon shall all to evil go; ~~~~~
 And such befall Jiloca's land, which lies ~~~~~
 Upon the other hand." When this he heard ~~~~~
 King Gamin sore was grieved: "Three Moorish kings-
 I see about me; make ye no delay, ~~~~~
 But thither hasten two and bear with you ~~~~~
 Three thousand Moors for battle armed, with those ~~~~~
 Who will upon the borders give you aid. ~~~~~
 Take him alive and here before me bring; ~~~~~
 For entering lands of mine he shall requite." ~~~~~
 There mount three thousand Moors and think to march;
 That night Segorbe gained to make their camp. ~~~~~
 On other day at morn betink to ride. ~~~~~
 At night they unto Celfa came to camp. ~~~~~
 They mind to send and seek the border folk. ~~~~~
 Delay they not, but come from every hand. ~~~~~
 They leave the town called Celfa of Canal; ~~~~~
 Throughout the day's extent, nor resting, marched. ~~~~~
 Calatayud they reached that night to camp. ~~~~~
 Through all these lands the beralds make their way. ~~~~~

AND MONOGRAPHS

In numbers great the folk together came. ~~~~~
 With those two kings they Galba name and Haris ~~~~
 They go to siege Ndy Qld the good within ~~~~~
 The town of Alcocer. They fired the tents ~~~~~
 And their positions took. These forces grow, ~~~~~
 For many are the folk. In arms are clad ~~~~~
 By night and day the guards the doors have set. ~~~~
 These guards are many, very great the host; ~~~~~
 Already they deprive of water those ~~~~~
 Who serve Ndy Qld. The force Ndy Qld commands ~~~~
 Would seek the fight, but firmly that forbade ~~~~~
 The one upon an hour propitious born. ~~~~~
 Three weeks in full they held the place besieged. ~~~~~
 Now three weeks having passed, the fourth at hand, ~~~~
 Ndy Qld anew his men in council took : ~~~~~
 "The water have they turned away from us; ~~~~~
 The bread shall need; and should we seek to go ~~~~~
 Away by night, they'd not consent to it. ~~~~~
 To fight them are their forces very great. ~~~~~
 Now tell me, knights, what have ye mind to do?" ~~~~~
 First spake Minaya, knight of honor be: ~~~~~
 "We left Castle the noble, hither came. ~~~~~
 If doors we fight not, bread they'll give us none. ~~~~~
 Six hundred full are we and some beyond. ~~~~~

"In name of the Creator, may it ne'er~~~~~
 Pass otherwise, but let us forth to strike~~~~~
 Upon the morrow." Said the Campeador: ~~~~~
 "Didst speak my guise, Minaya, thou hast done~~~~~
 Thyself an honor, and shall further do."~~~~~
 The men and women sDoors be bade erpel, ~~~~~
 That none might this their secret come to know. ~~~~~
 That day and night they preparation make. ~~~~~
 Another morn the sun his rays revealed, ~~~~~
 My Qid and all the men be bath are armed. ~~~~~
 As shall ye hear related spake My Qid: ~~~~~
 "All go we forth, nor any man remain, ~~~~~
 Save only two on foot to guard the port; ~~~~~
 And if on field we die, they sepulchre ~~~~~
 Will grant within the castle. If we gain ~~~~~
 The battle, we in riches will increase. ~~~~~
 Pero Vermudez, you my standard take; ~~~~~
 As brave ye be, so will ye bear it well. ~~~~~
 But, lest I order, spur not on with it." ~~~~~
 He kissed the Qid upon the hand and took ~~~~~
 The standard. Then they flung the portals wide ~~~~~
 And rushed without. The sDoorish guards beheld, ~~~~~
 And turned them toward the host. What haste was now ~~~~~
 Among the sDoors. They sought to arm themselves. ~~~~~
 It seemed as though the very earth would split ~~~~~
 Beneath the sound of drums. He had beheld ~~~~~
 sDoors arming, swiftly entering into line. ~~~~~
 Two standards great among the sDoors were raised. ~~~

Two battle lines they formed of mingled foot —
 What man could count them? Now the Moorish lines—
 Advance to meet My Qid and followers —
 In hand-to-hand encounter. "Rest ye still,
 My men, within this place; none leave the lines
 Until I bid." But this could not endure —
 Pero Vermudez; grasps within his hand —
 The standard, spurs thereon began to drive: —
 "Creator, guard, Qid Campeador the true! —
 I go to set your standard there within —
 That greater line of battle. We shall see —
 How ye whose duty 'tis shall rescue it." —
 Then cried the Campeador: "For charity,
 Be it not so!" "It shall not otherwise!" —
 Pero Vermudez cried, and spurred his horse,
 And placed it mid the greater line. The Moors,
 To gain the standard, welcome him, and deal —
 Upon him mighty blows, but may not shake. —
 Cried out the Campeador: "For charity,
 Aid lend him!" Shields they grasp before their breasts,
 They drop their lances low, with pennons decked,
 Their faces bend above their saddle-bows;
 With vallant hearts they go to strike their foes. —
 He born in hour propitious cried aloud: —
 "Now strike them, knights, for love of charity —
 Ruy Diaz, I, Blvar's Qid Campeador!" —
 They all direct attack upon the line —
 Where now Pero Vermudez may be found. —

Three hundred lances pennanted are they. ~~~~~
 Each slew a Moor upon a single stroke, ~~~~~
 And at return the number is the same. ~~~~~
 How many lances had ye there beheld ~~~~~
 To rise and fall; how many shields transfixed ~~~~~
 Or pierced, cuirasses broken, pennons white ~~~~~
 All red with blood emerge; what noble steeds ~~~~~
 Without their riders go! The Moors invoke ~~~~~
 Muhammad, while the Christians call Saint James. ~~~~~
 A thousand and three hundred Moors are killed ~~~~~
 Within a little space. How worthily, ~~~~~
 Upon his golden saddle-bow, did there ~~~~~
 My Cid Ruy Diaz, man of battle, fight! ~~~~~
 Minaya Albarfarez, who did lord ~~~~~
 Zurita; Martin Antolinez, too, ~~~~~
 The Burgos worthy; Musio Gustioz, ~~~~~
 Whom he hath raised; Martin Musioz, who ruled ~~~~~
 At Mont Mayor; and Albar Albareiz, ~~~~~
 And Albar Salvadorez, and beside ~~~~~
 The good Galin Garcia of Aragon; ~~~~~
 The nephew of the Campeador was there, ~~~~~
 Helez Musioz, and all the rest defend ~~~~~
 The standard of My Cid the Campeador. ~~~~~
 The horse Minaya Albarfarez rides ~~~~~
 They slay; the Christian forces aid him well. ~~~~~
 With broken lance, he layeth hand on sword; ~~~~~
 Although afoot, he dealeth sturdy blows. ~~~~~

AND MONOGRAPHS

That saw My Qld, Ruy Diaz of Castile, ~~~~~
 He neared an algnacil whose horse was good, ~~~~~
 And such right-handed blow of sword he dealt, ~~~~~
 Through waist he cut and cast him down. Thereon ~~~~~
 Minaya Hilarfalez, to bestow ~~~~~
 The steed, he sought: "Minaya, mount, thou art ~~~~~
 Right hand of mine, and shall I gain this day ~~~~~
 Great power through you." The Moors with firmness ~~~~~
 Nor yet the field desert. Minaya then ~~~~~ [stand
 Did mount the horse, his sword within his hand. ~~~~~
 Engaging 'midst these forces battle fierce ~~~~~
 He goeth slaying all within his reach. ~~~~~
 My Qld Ruy Diaz, who was born upon ~~~~~
 An hour propitious, smote King Haris thrice. ~~~~~
 Twice failed his blows, the third hath taken him. ~~~~~
 Adown his mail the trickling blood descends, ~~~~~
 Aside he drew the reins to fly the field. ~~~~~
 That blow hath cast the army into rout. ~~~~~
 Once Martin Antolinez Galva smote, ~~~~~
 And dashed the carbuncles from out his helm. ~~~~~
 He burst the helm apart and reached the flesh. ~~~~~
 And, know ye, dared the other not attend. ~~~~~
 King Haris and King Galva are o'ertbrowen. ~~~~~
 What day auspicious for Christianity! ~~~~~
 For thence the Moors are flying. Those who serve ~~~~~
 My Qld, pursuing, shower blows on them. ~~~~~
 In Geruel King Haris refuge found. ~~~~~

But welcome none they gave to Galva there. ~~~~~
 Calatayud he sought in greatest haste. ~~~~~
 The Campeador pursued, the chase endured ~~~~~
 As far as Calatayud. How swiftly sped ~~~~~
 The steed Minaya Albarfarez rode. ~~~~~
 Among the Moors he thirty-four despatched. ~~~~~
 Blade trenchant, stained with blood his arm, and blood-
 From elbow dripping down! Minaya speaks: ~~~~~
 "How pleased am I that tidings good will reach ~~~~~
 Castile, how bath My Qid a battle gained ~~~~~
 In open field." So many Moors lie dead ~~~~~
 That there remain but few of them alive. ~~~~~
 For while upon pursuit they never failed ~~~~~
 To deal them blows. How turn the men who serve ~~~~~
 The one who on propitious hour was born. ~~~~~
 On sped My Qid upon his goodly steed, ~~~~~
 Camall released, Ah God, how bearded he! ~~~~~
 His hood upon his back, his sword in hand. ~~~~~
 Beheld he how his men together drew: ~~~~~
 "Be thanks to God, the One who is on high, ~~~~~
 Since we have gained a battle such as this!" ~~~~~
 Who serve My Qid they pillaged soon that camp, ~~~~~
 Shields, arms, and much of other wealth was there. ~~~~~
 When back they turned from 'mongst the Moors, they
 Five hundred steeds and ten. The joy was great - found
 Among the Christians. Not above fifteen ~~~~~
 They found their loss of men. They bring such gold --
 And silver, know they not the sum of it. ~~~~~

AND MONOGRAPHS

— That spoil hath all these Christian folk enriched. ~~~~~
 Within their castles drove they back the doors. ~~~~~
 My God commanded something given them. ~~~~~
 High joy my God and all his vassals knew. ~~~~~
 He bade divide that coin and plunder great. ~~~~~
 There fell the God, within his portioned fifth, ~~~~~
 An hundred horses. God, how well he pleased ~~~~~
 His vassals all, both foot and mounted men ! ~~~~~
 Well planned it be on hour propitious born, ~~~~~
 Content is every man who follows him. ~~~~~
 "Minaya, hark, thou art mine own right arm : ~~~~~
 Of all this wealth Creator gave to us ~~~~~
 Take whatsoe'er thou list within thy hand. ~~~~~
 With message would I send you to Castile ~~~~~
 Concerning this engagement won by us, ~~~~~
 To King Alfonso who is wroth with me. ~~~~~
 I wish to send him thirty steeds as gift, ~~~~~
 With saddles all and reins of fair design, ~~~~~
 And fast to every saddle-bow a sword." ~~~~~
 Minaya Albarfanez said : "With joy ~~~~~
 Will I this thing accomplish." "Look, a purse ~~~~~
 Of gold and silver full"—that nought be lack— ~~~~~
 "Within Saint Mary's church of Burgos town ~~~~~
 A thousand masses pay and what remains ~~~~~
 My wife and daughters give, and may their prayers ~~~~~

"In my behalf be uttered night and day. ~~~~~
 Rich ladies they, an I survive to them." ~~~~~
 Minaya Híbarfalez joys of this, ~~~~~
 And those are named who shall accompany him. ~~~~~
 Thereon they gave the barley, now the night ~~~~~
 Had come. My Qld Ruy Diaz counsel took ~~~~~
 Among his people. "You, Minaya, go, ~~~~~
 Castle the noble seek. And well you may ~~~~~
 Address our friends: assistance God hath lent ~~~~~
 And we the battle gained. Returning, here ~~~~~
 You shall discover us; if not, pursue ~~~~~
 Where'er you learn our resting place may be. ~~~~~
 By lance and sword subsistence must we gain, ~~~~~
 Nor else survive within this barren land." ~~~~~
 Now all is set, at dawn Minaya goes, ~~~~~
 And rests the Campeador among his men. ~~~~~
 A very evil land and barren this, ~~~~~
 The frontier doors and certain stranger folk ~~~~~
 Keep watch throughout these days upon My Qld. ~~~~~
 King Haris cured, they counsel held with him. ~~~~~
 Between Hiteca's folk and those who dwell ~~~~~
 In Geruel the city, likewise those ~~~~~
 Within Calatayud, the greater place, ~~~~~
 It thus was planned and into writing framed: ~~~~~
 To these, for thrice a thousand silver marks, ~~~~~
 He Hlocer hath sold. To Hlocer ~~~~~
 My Qld Ruy Diaz came. How well he pleased ~~~~~
 His vassals — both the horse and foot enriched! ~~~~~

AND MONOGRAPHS

"S'long all his men not one in need was found. ~~~~~
 Lives aye in joy who serves a worthy lord! ~~~~~
 When now my Qid the castle sought to leave ~~~~~
 The Moorish men and women made complaint : ~~~~~
 "My Qid, thou partest, go our prayers before! ~~~~~
 We rest contented, Sire, with all thine acts." ~~~~~
 When went away my Qid, he of Elvar, ~~~~~
 From Alcocer; a-weeping fell the Moors, ~~~~~
 Both men and women folk. He raised aloft ~~~~~
 His banner; now departs the Campeador, ~~~~~
 He crossed adown Talon and onward spurred. ~~~~~
 The omens, when they left Talon, were fair. ~~~~~
 Content thereat were those of Gernel. ~~~~~
 Within Calatayud they more were pleased, ~~~~~
 It sore oppressed the folk of Alcocer, ~~~~~
 For much of good had he on them bestowed. ~~~~~
 Set spurs my Qid and forward straight advanced, ~~~~~
 Encamped upon a hill o'er Montreal. ~~~~~
 The hill is high and marvellous and great; ~~~~~
 Attack he seareth not on any hand. ~~~~~
 Daroca town which lies before he placed ~~~~~
 Beneath his tribute, thus Molina next, ~~~~~
 Which stands upon the other hand, and third ~~~~~
 The town of Gernel which was before; ~~~~~
 Held Celsa de Canal within his hand. ~~~~~
 My Qid Ruy Diaz grace receive of God! ~~~~~
 Dinaya Albarfanez to Castile ~~~~~
 Bath gone; the thirty steeds he gave the king. ~~~~~

HISPANIC NOTES

The king beheld them, fair he smiled: "May God,
 Minaya, guard you, who hath given these?"
 "My Qid Rup Diaz, who, upon an hour
 Propitious girt his sword; within that fight
 Two Moorish kings o'ercame. His booty, Sire,
 Is great. To you, the honored king, he sent
 This gift; he kisses both your feet and hands.
 Creator guard you, mercy grant to him."
 The king replied: "Tis very soon to take,
 But three weeks gone, a man in anger held,
 Who grace of lord hath none; but since from Doors
 I will accept this present; pleased am I
 Wherein My Qid so great a spoil secured.
 Beside, I free, Minaya, all to you,
 Your fiefs and lands released receive again.
 Depart or come, I grant you hence my grace,
 But say you nought of Qid the Campeador.
 Beyond all this, Minaya, would I say
 That those throughout my kingdom who desire—
 Good men and brave—to aid My Qid, I free
 Their persons and their heritages leave."
 Minaya Hilarafiez kissed his hands:
 "Thanks, king, and gratitude I render you,
 As unto natural liege; thy present act
 Is thus, but wilt thou otherwise anon."
 "Now through Castile, Minaya, go and let
 Your passage all permit, nor fear assail,
 But go to join My Qid to seek for spoil."

AND MONOGRAPHS

" I wish to tell you what befell the man ~~~~~
 Who on propitious hour was born and girt ~~~~~
 His sword. That hill whereon he made his camp, ~~~~~
 While it be held of Moors or Christian folk, ~~~~~
 Hill of My Qid in writing shall be named. ~~~~~
 While there, his conquests spread on every hand, ~~~~~
 Hill River Martin's land 'neath tribute laid. ~~~~~
 To Zaragoza word of him was borne. ~~~~~
 Nor did it please the Moors but sore distressed. ~~~~~
 Full fifteen weeks My Qid abode thereon. ~~~~~
 When saw the worthy one Minaya staid, ~~~~~
 A march he made by night with all his men, ~~~~~
 The hill deserted—quite abandoned it. ~~~~~
 Don Roderick passed upon the other side ~~~~~
 Of Teruel; and Don Ruy Diaz camped ~~~~~
 In Gebar's wood of pines, and all these lands ~~~~~
 He quite subdued and Zaragoza laid ~~~~~
 'neath tribute. When he had accomplished that ~~~~~
 And three weeks passed, Minaya from Castle ~~~~~
 Returned. Two hundred armed with swords he brought, ~~~~~
 And know, ye might not count the infantry! ~~~~~
 How when my Qid beheld Minaya come ~~~~~
 He rode in haste to welcome him, and kissed ~~~~~
 His mouth and eyes. Minaya told him all ~~~~~
 Nor did he anything conceal from him. ~~~~~
 Fair smiled the Campeador: "My praise to God, ~~~~~

And all his holy Virtues; while, M Inaya, ~~~~~
 Thou livest all with me were fortunate!" ~~~~~
 God, how the joy throughout that army ran, ~~~~~
 Since thus M Inaya H Ibarfalez came, ~~~~~
 From those among their comrades left behind, ~~~~~
 And cousins, brothers, bearing messages! ~~~~~
 And God, how Noble Beard rejoiced of it! ~~~~~
 For H Ibarfalez had acquitted him ~~~~~
 The thousand masses, bringing word from both ~~~~~
 His wife and daughters. God, how pleased the Qld, ~~~~~
 And great the demonstration of his joy! ~~~~~
 "How H Ibarfalez, may your days be long!" ~~~~~
 He, born on hour propitious, tarried not, ~~~~~
 Black lands of H Icañiz he, conquering passed, ~~~~~
 And all about beneath his tribute laid, ~~~~~
 Three days from starting came he there again, ~~~~~
 And now, through all the land, the message goes, ~~~~~
 It grieved the folk of Huesca and Monzon, ~~~~~
 The folk of Zaragoza joyed because ~~~~~
 They tribute give. In these M D Qld Ruy Diaz ~~~~~
 No dread of harm inspires. To camp they turn, ~~~~~
 This plunder bearing. Joyous are they all, ~~~~~
 The spoil they bear is great. It pleased M D Qld, ~~~~~
 And H Ibarfalez greatly. Then he smiled, ~~~~~
 That admirable one who might not rest, ~~~~~
 "Now, gentlemen, I needs must say you true ~~~~~
 Whose place is aye the same may fortune lose, ~~~~~

AND MONOGRAPHS

To-morrow morn our steeds betbink to mount.~~~~~
 This camp desert and forward urge our way."~~~~~
 Then changed the Qid to Hlucant's desile.~~~~~
 Thence Huesca sought my Qid and Montalban.~~~~~
 Ten days upon that foray were consumed.~~~~~
 In all directions went the messengers,~~~~~
 Relating how the exile of Castile~~~~~
 Great evil brought upon them. Now are gone~~~~~
 In all directions forth the messengers.~~~~~
 The Count of Barcelona heard the news:~~~~~
 My Qid Ruy Diaz all the land o'erran.~~~~~
 His pain was deep, he deemed it shame profound.~~~~~
 A boastful man the Count, he vainly spake;~~~~~
 "My Qid, be of Bivar, hath borne to me~~~~~
 Great wrongs. Witbin my court he did me wrong;~~~~~
 My nephew struck nor rendered count of it.~~~~~
 How lands beneath my sway he overruns.~~~~~
 I ne'er defied nor bore him enmity,~~~~~
 But, since he seeks me, will I go to him~~~~~
 Demanding justice." Great his forces ate~~~~~
 And swiftly do they gather. What with Moors~~~~~
 And Christians very many come to him.~~~~~
 Bivar's good man, My Qid, they follow straight.~~~~~
 Three days, two nights, their thoughts to marching bend;
 O'ertook My Qid in Gebar's wood of pines,~~~~~
 Such forces brings the Count he thinks to take~~~~~
 His foe witbin his hands. Don Roderick,~~~~~
 My Qid, doth bear a booty great with him.~~~~~

HISPANIC NOTES

From mountain heights descending he arrived ~~~~~
 Within a vale. A message came to him ~~~~~
 From Count Don Raymond. When My Qid had heard
 He thither sent: "Desire the Count to feel ~~~~~
 No anger, nought I bear away of his, ~~~~~
 My parting grant in peace." Replied the Count: ~~~~~
 "It shall not thus befall. He shall repay ~~~~~
 For all that went before and now. And let ~~~~~
 This exile learn whose honor he assails" ~~~~~
 Returned in utmost haste the messenger. ~~~~~
 My Qid, he of Blvar, thereon was ware ~~~~~
 That short of battle might he not depart: ~~~~~
 "Now put aside the booty, gentlemen, ~~~~~
 Prepare and arm yourselves in greatest haste. ~~~~~
 Count Raymond will great battle wage with us. ~~~~~
 Vast force of Moors and Christians leadeth he. ~~~~~
 For aught he would not leave us short of fight. ~~~~~
 Be here the battle, for they'd follow us. ~~~~~
 The steeds prepare and buckle on your arms. ~~~~~
 They charge adown the slope and hose they wear, ~~~~~
 They've padded saddles, slack the horses' girths; ~~~~~
 We ride Gallegan saddles, boots o'er hose. ~~~~~
 An hundred knights we should defeat that band. ~~~~~
 We will present our lances unto them ~~~~~
 Before they have attained the level plain. ~~~~~
 For one ye strike shall saddles three be cleared. ~~~~~
 This day shall Raymond Berenger behold ~~~~~
 What man it be he seeketh in pursuit ~~~~~
 To rob of spoil in Gebar's wood of pine." ~~~~~

AND MONOGRAPHS

— Are all prepared. When this My Qld had said, ~~~~~
 They seized their arms and all their steeds bestrode. ~~~~~
 Adown the hill beheld the Frankish force. ~~~~~
 Beneath the hill, or hard upon the plain, ~~~~~
 My Qld, in hour propitious born, gave word ~~~~~
 To strike them. Gladly, willingly, his men ~~~~~
 Obey. With good effect they pennons used ~~~~~
 And lances, some dismounting, striking some. ~~~~~
 This fight the man in hour propitious born ~~~~~
 Hath won. He took Count Raymond prisoner. ~~~~~
 And there he gained Colada, which is worth ~~~~~
 Above a thousand silver marks, and gained ~~~~~
 This battle, whence he honor bore his beard. ~~~~~
 He took the Connt, he led him toward his tent, ~~~~~
 And bade his trusted ones to guard him well. ~~~~~
 He left the tent; from every side his men ~~~~~
 Collected. Joyed My Qld for great the spoils. ~~~~~
 They placed before My Qld Don Roderick ~~~~~
 A mighty feast. The Count Don Raymond set ~~~~~
 Not any store thereby. The food they brought ~~~~~
 And placed it forth before him; would he not ~~~~~
 Partake thereof, and ev'rything he spurned. ~~~~~
 "I'd not a mouthful eat for all in Spain. ~~~~~
 I'd rather body lose and soul desert, ~~~~~
 Since such an ill-clad force defeated me!" ~~~~~
 Attend the words My Qld Ruy Diaz spake: ~~~~~

— “Eat, Count, this bread and drink this wine. If you—
 Obey me shall you leave captivity, ~~~~~
 Else all your days no Christian land behold!” ~~~~~
 Count Raymond: “Eat, Don Roderick, and rejoice. ~
 Shall death be mine, I wish to eat no more.” ~~~~~
 Three days they move him not; and while they share—
 These mighty spoils, they cannot make him take ~~~~~
 Of bread a morsel. “Count,” exclaimed My Qld, ~~~~~
 “Eat something, else ye ne’er shall Christians see. ~~~~~
 But eat till I’m content, I’ll free yourself ~~~~~
 Beside two gentlemen and bid you go.” ~~~~~
 When this the Count had heard he joyful grew. ~~~~~
 “If Qld, you fill your promise, all my life ~~~~~
 I’ll marvel.” “Eat then, Count; and I will free, ~~~~~
 When you have dined, yourself and other twain. ~~~~~
 But what you lost and I on field have gained, ~~~~~
 Know, not a sorry coin I’ll give to you, ~~~~~
 For what you lost will I return to you, ~~~~~
 ’Twere need of mine and all my vassals here, ~~~~~
 For they do follow me in poverty, ~~~~~
 And shall ye not receive it back from me, ~~~~~
 From you and others taking do we go ~~~~~
 Ourselves contenting. Such a life were ours ~~~~~
 So long the Holy Father deem it well, ~~~~~
 For doth he bear the kingly wrath and stand ~~~~~
 From all the land an exile.” Then the Count ~~~~~
 Rejoiced; he asked for water for his hands, ~~~~~
 They brought it there and quickly gave it him. ~~~~~

With knights the Qid had given him the Count~~~~~
 Partook of food, and, God, how willingly!~~~~~
 He, born on hour propitious, sat at hand.~~~~~
 "Hn, Count, ye eat not well, to my content,~~~~~
 We here remain, nor any parting know."~~~~~
 Thereon the Count replied: "With heart and will."~~~~~
 With these two knights he dined in eager haste.~~~~~
 My Qid, who watches him, is satisfied.~~~~~
 For well the Count Don Raymond plied his hands.~~~~~
 "Hn 'twere your pleasure, now we are, My Qid,~~~~~
 Prepared to go. Command to give us beasts,~~~~~
 And will we quickly start. Since day I first~~~~~
 Became a count, I ne'er so gladly dined;~~~~~
 The joy thereof will not forgotten be."~~~~~
 Three palfreys saddled well they gave to him,~~~~~
 Likewise pelisses, mantles, garments fair.~~~~~
 The Count Don Raymond went between the two.~~~~~
 And the Castilian bore them company~~~~~
 Throughtout the camp. "Now, Count, in manner frank-~~~~~
 Thou goest, I'm content of what you left.~~~~~
 And if it cross your mind to vengeance take,~~~~~
 If search you make you may discover me.~~~~~
 Hn ye but seek me not, but leave in peace,~~~~~
 Of mine or of your own ye'll something gain."~~~~~
 "Now rest at ease, My Qid, for safe ye be.~~~~~
 I am acquit of you for all this year.~~~~~
 To seek you out alone will not be dreamed."~~~~~
 The Count drove spurs, his thoughts on marching bent.

With turning head and looks behind he goes, ~~~~~
 He went in fear My Qid would yet repent, ~~~~~
 Which had that chief not done for all on earth; ~~~~~
 For ne'er in aught disloyal act were his. ~~~~~
 The Count has gone, Bivar's knight turned him back. ~~~~~
 Rejoined his force, began to share with them ~~~~~
 The mighty spoil and marvellous they gained. ~~~~~
 My Qid's quest here begins, be of Bivar. ~~~~~
 So rich his men they know not what they have. ~~~~~
 My Qid hath manned the Pass of Hucant. ~~~~~
 De Zaragoza left and lands this way, ~~~~~
 From Huesca turned and lands of Montalban, ~~~~~
 And toward the salty sea began to war. ~~~~~
 The sun upon the East arose; he turned ~~~~~
 In that direction. Onda gained My Qid ~~~~~
 And Xerica and Hlmenara gained. ~~~~~
 And conquered all of Burriana's lands. ~~~~~
 Creator, Lord in heaven lent him aid. ~~~~~
 Moreover hath he Murviedro gained. ~~~~~
 Now saw My Qid that God protected him. ~~~~~
 Not slight the fear within Valencia. ~~~~~
 It grieved Valencia, know it pleased them not. ~~~~~
 Agreed they how they might to siege him go. ~~~~~
 From night to break of dawn they made their march, ~~~~~
 Near Murviedro came to fix their tents. ~~~~~
 My Qid beholding that was filled with joy. ~~~~~
 "To thee be thanks, oh Father Spiritual ! ~~~~~
 We're in their lands and do them every ill. ~~~~~

Part II

Their wine we drink and do we eat their bread. ~~~~~
 'Twere justly done an they to siege us came. ~~~~~
 That, short of fight will find no settlement. ~~~~~
 To those who should assistance render us ~~~~~
 Let messengers be sent. Let some depart ~~~~~
 To Xerica and others H. lucant, ~~~~~
 To Onda some and others H. imenara; ~~~~~
 Let those of Burriana swiftly come. ~~~~~
 We will deliver them a fight on field. ~~~~~
 I trust in God that all will stand us well. ~~~~~
 Three days and all had come. Be, born upon ~~~~~
 An hour propitious, thus began to speak: ~~~~~
 "Attend me, men—Creator be your guard! ~~~~~
 Since land of sweet Christianity we left— ~~~~~
 No wish of ours, we might not otherwise— ~~~~~
 Be thanks to God, for prospered our affairs. ~~~~~
 Valencia's folk have sieged us. Would we rest ~~~~~
 Within these lands we must chastise them well. ~~~~~
 Let pass the night and let the morrow come: ~~~~~
 With arms and horses be prepared for me. ~~~~~
 We'll journey forth to view this host of theirs, ~~~~~
 His men departed from a foreign land. ~~~~~
 There shall be seen who meriteth his pay." ~~~~~
 What spake Minaya H. Ibarrañez bear: ~~~~~
 "We, Campeador, accomplish your bebest. ~~~~~
 Give me an hundred knights. I ask no more. ~~~~~
 In front attack them you, with all the rest. ~~~~~

Well will ye strike, no hesitation there. ~~~~~
 And I, the hundred leading, will attack ~~~~~
 The other side. As trust I have in God, ~~~~~
 The field will be our own." The words he spake ~~~~~
 Well pleased the Campeador. 'Twas morn and all ~~~~~
 Betbought to arm. Well knoweth each his part. ~~~~~
 My Qid at dawning light to strike them goes. ~~~~~
 "In name of the Creator and Saint James ~~~~~
 Apostle, strike them gentlemen with love ~~~~~
 And willingness and goodly earnestness, ~~~~~
 For I'm My Qid Ruy Diaz of Bivar!" ~~~~~
 Of tent cords many had ye seen to break, ~~~~~
 Uptorn the stakes, tents falling everywhere. ~~~~~
 The Moors are many, would they rally now. ~~~~~
 Fell Albarfahiez on their other side. ~~~~~
 Unwilling were they forced to yield and fly. ~~~~~
 As great within that place the joyousness. ~~~~~
 Two Moorish kings in this pursuit they slew. ~~~~~
 Unto Valencia the chase endured. ~~~~~
 The spoil My Qid has gained is great. They took ~~~~~
 Cebola and whatever lies before. ~~~~~
 Who might, escaped through fleetness of their steeds. ~~~~~
 They spoiled the camp and thought to turn them back. ~~~~~
 This mighty booty bearing came they then ~~~~~
 To Murviedro. Be assured the news ~~~~~
 About My Qid reëchoes far and wide. ~~~~~

Their wine we drink and do we eat their bread. ~~~~~
 'Twere justly done an they to siege us came. ~~~~~
 That, short of fight will find no settlement. ~~~~~
 To those who should assistance render us ~~~~~
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 "In name of the Creator and Saint James ~~~~~
 Apostle, strike them gentlemen with love ~~~~~
 And willingness and goodly earnestness, ~~~~~
 For I'm My Qid Ruy Diaz of Bivar!" ~~~~~
 Of tent cords many had ye seen to break, ~~~~~
 Uptorn the stakes, tents falling everywhere. ~~~~~
 The Moors are many, would they rally now. ~~~~~
 Fell Albarfarez on their other side. ~~~~~
 Unwilling were they forced to yield and fly. ~~~~~
 As great within that place the joyousness. ~~~~~
 Two Moorish kings in this pursuit they slew. ~~~~~
 Unto Valencia the chase endured. ~~~~~
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 Who might, escaped through fleetness of their steeds. ~~~~~
 They spoiled the camp and thought to turn them back. ~~~~~
 This mighty booty bearing came they then ~~~~~
 To Murviedro. Be assured the news ~~~~~
 About My Qid reëchoes far and wide. ~~~~~

So great the fear within Valencia ~~~~~
 They know not what to do. The news resounds ~~~~~
 Beyond the sea's extent. My Qld was gay ~~~~~
 And all his men, that God assistance lent, ~~~~~
 And he the victory gained. Their fleet ones sped, ~~~~~
 By night they marches made, Gulerá reached, ~~~~~
 Arrived at Xativa and, further down, ~~~~~
 At Denia, the City. Near the sea ~~~~~
 They stoutly ravage all the Moorish lands, ~~~~~
 Took Peña Cadiella, every way ~~~~~
 That leadeth in or leadeth out they took. ~~~~~
 Qld Campeador, when he had gained the town ~~~~~
 Of Peña Cadiella, deep it grieved ~~~~~
 The folk of Gulerá town and Xativa. ~~~~~
 Beyond all bounds the grief Valencia knew. ~~~~~
 By storm and capture in the Moorish lands, ~~~~~
 In sleep by day and marching through the nights, ~~~~~
 Three years My Qld employed to gain those towns, ~~~~~
 He bath Valencia's folk a warning given. ~~~~~
 They dare not venture forth nor fight with him. ~~~~~
 They sold their bueltas—did them grievous harm; ~~~~~
 My Qld of bread deprived them all these years. ~~~~~
 They know not what to do; Valencia's folk ~~~~~
 Made deep complaint. And never unto them ~~~~~
 From any part soever bread arrived, ~~~~~
 Nor son might aid his sire, nor father son, ~~~~~
 Nor friend to friend might consolation bear. ~~~~~
 'Tis evil plight, my lords, to want for bread ! ~~~~~
 To see, through hunger, sons and women die ! ~~~~~

They see their pain nor may assistance bear.~~~~~
 Unto Morocco's king they needs must send,~~~~~
 Dire war be waged against the one who dwells~~~~~
 In Montes Claros. Help be sent them none,~~~~~
 Nor came to aid. That learned My Cid; at heart~~~~~
 He was content. He Murviedro left~~~~~
 To march the night. Day broke upon My Cid~~~~~
 In lands of Monreal. He heralds sent~~~~~
 Through Hragon, Navarre; his messengers~~~~~
 Bade seek Castile: "Who care would lose and gain~~~~~
 In riches, join My Cid, on marching bent.~~~~~
 To place Valencia in Christian hands~~~~~
 He would surround the place. Who seeks to go~~~~~
 Along with me to siege Valencia—~~~~~
 Come all by choice, compulsion none shall know—~~~~~
 Three days I will attendance hold on them,~~~~~
 Within Canal de Celfa." This My Cid,~~~~~
 The one on hour propitious born, hath said.~~~~~
 He unto Murviedro turned him back,~~~~~
 For had he gained it. Know, the heralds went~~~~~
 On every hand. With eagerness for spoil,~~~~~
 He would not stay. From fair Christianity~~~~~
 Great numbers join. My Cid, he of Bivar,~~~~~
 Grows richer. When My Cid the gathered force~~~~~
 Perceived, he joyed. My Cid Don Roderick~~~~~
 Wished no delay, but straight he marched against~~~~~
 Valencia, and sought attack thereon.~~~~~
 My Cid he sieged it well nor trick employed;~~~~~
 Forbade their going out or coming in.~~~~~

All news is echoed wide concerning him. ~~~~~
 More seek My Qld, be sure, than go from him. ~~~~~
 A time of grace be set wherein the place ~~~~~
 Might help receive. Before the town be lay ~~~~~
 Full nine months, know, and when the tenth arrived, ~~~~~
 They needs must yield it. Great the joy that ran ~~~~~
 Through all this place. The day whereon My Qld ~~~~~
 Valencia took and came within the town, ~~~~~
 The men who walked were changed to mounted knights. ~~~~~
 Who might relate the gold and silver's sum? ~~~~~
 All present were enriched. Then bade My Qld, ~~~~~
 Don Roderick, to gather up the fifth. ~~~~~
 Full thirty thousand marks in coin were his; ~~~~~
 And who might name the other riches there? ~~~~~
 The Campeador rejoiced with all his men, ~~~~~
 When o'er the Alcázar his chief banner waved. ~~~~~
 My Qld reposed with all his companies. ~~~~~
 The news that taken is Valencia ~~~~~
 For want of aid, Sevilla's king hath reached. ~~~~~
 He came to see with thirty thousand armed. ~~~~~
 Beside the puerta did they hold the fight. ~~~~~
 My Qld o'erthrew them — he whose beard is long. ~~~~~
 The rout was carried quite within the walls ~~~~~
 Of Jativa. He had confusion seen ~~~~~
 At passing Júcar river. There the Moors ~~~~~
 Thrown back, despite themselves the water drink. ~~~~~
 Morocco's king escaped, receiving thrice ~~~~~
 A blow. My Qld, with all the spoil, returned. ~~~~~
 When they Valencia gained the spoil was fair. ~~~~~

But greater profit, know, this rout hath brought : ~~~~~
 Among them — unto all the very least ~~~~~
 An hundred marks of silver fell. Now see ~~~~~
 How sped the reputation of the knight. ~~~~~
 Among those Christians with My Qd Ruy Diaz, ~~~~~
 On hour propitious born, the joy was great. ~~~~~
 How doth his beard increase and longer grow. ~~~~~
My Qd addressed them thus: "For love I bear ~~~~~
 The king Hisonso who hath exiled me, ~~~~~
 Should scissors never find their way therein, ~~~~~
 Nor fall a single hair, and may the Moors ~~~~~
 And Christians talk thereof." Don Roderick, ~~~~~
My Qd is resting in Valencia, ~~~~~
 At hand Minaya Albarfanez stands ~~~~~
 Who never leaves his arm. The exiles now ~~~~~
 Great wealth possess. Within Valencia ~~~~~
 He gave to each both house and heritage ~~~~~
 Wherewith are all content; for now is proved ~~~~~
My Qd's affection. Those who left with him ~~~~~
 And those of later coming all are pleased. ~~~~~
My Qd perceived that, holding such a spoil ~~~~~
 As they had gained, if now they might depart, ~~~~~
 'Twould willingly be done. This bade My Qd — ~~~~~
Minaya counseled it: — "Each man who took ~~~~~
 No leave, nor kissed his hand, if they might seize him --
 Or overtake, they should attach his wealth ~~~~~
 And on a gibbet raise him high. So all ~~~~~
 With care hath be arranged. For counsel now ~~~~~
 Be with Minaya Albarfanez goes. ~~~~~

— Minaya, an you deem it well, I 'd know ~~~~~
 The state of those at hand, who profit gained ~~~~~
 With me, and write their names—be listed all; ~~~~~
 So that among these vassals mine who guard ~~~~~
 Valencia and round it keep their watch, ~~~~~
 If any flee away or should be missed, ~~~~~
 Be unto me his plunder shall return." ~~~~~
 "Therein," Minaya said, "Tis wisely planned." ~~~~~
 He bade them seek the court and gather all. ~~~~~
 When there he found them, count he took of them. ~~~~~
 Three thousand and six hundred had *My Qld*, ~~~~~
 Be of *Bivar*. His heart was glad, he smiled. ~~~~~
 "Minaya, praise to God, be praised as well ~~~~~
 Saint Mary Mother, less our forces when ~~~~~
 We left *Bivar* the town. Now have we wealth ~~~~~
 And more will have. Minaya, an you will, ~~~~~
 An 't grieve you not, I wish to send you hence ~~~~~
 Unto Castile, where hold we heritage, ~~~~~
 And King *Alfonso*, be, my lawful liege. ~~~~~
 From this, my spoil, we here have gained, I 'd give ~~~~~
 An hundred steeds to him, which you shall take, ~~~~~
 And kiss his hand and earnestly beseech ~~~~~
 His leave my wife and daughters to remove, ~~~~~
 An 't please him. Will I send for them, and you ~~~~~
 The message learn: The daughters of *My Qld* ~~~~~
Infantas, and his wife, such way shall go ~~~~~
 That great their honor in these stranger lands ~~~~~
 That we enabled were to gain." Thereon ~~~~~
 Minaya made reply: "Right willingly." ~~~~~

This said, they preparation thought to make. ~~~~~
 My Qid an hundred Albarfiez gave, ~~~~~
 To serve him on the road, and bade him bear ~~~~~
 Saint Peter's church a thousand silver marks, ~~~~~
 And Abbot Sancho give. While all rejoiced ~~~~~
 Upon this news, there came a tonsured one ~~~~~
 From out the East, Jerome the bishop called. ~~~~~
 A man of wisdom, deep in letters learned. ~~~~~
 Afoot or mounted most adroit was he. ~~~~~
 He came with questions of the deeds of fame ~~~~~
 My Qid had wrought; the bishop eager was ~~~~~
 To see himself engaged afield with Moors, ~~~~~
 For if in fight he fall a-dealing blows, ~~~~~
 To end of time let Christians weep him not. ~~~~~
 My Qid, when that he heard, rejoiced. "Attend, ~~~~~
 Minaya Albarfiez, by the One ~~~~~
 Who is on high, since God would lend us aid, ~~~~~
 Let us display our thanks. I would create ~~~~~
 Within Valencia's lands a bishopric, ~~~~~
 And on this goodly Christian would bestow, ~~~~~
 Fair tidings yours when you shall seek Castile." ~~~~~
 Don Roderick's words gave Albarfiez joy. ~~~~~
 This Don Jerome they now a bishop make, ~~~~~
 Establish in Valencia where well ~~~~~
 He rich may be. God, all of Christendom ~~~~~
 How glad that now within Valencia's lands ~~~~~
 A bishop dwelt! Minaya was rejoiced. ~~~~~
 He took his leave and went. Valencia's lands ~~~~~
 At peace, Minaya Albarfiez made ~~~~~

Unto Castile his way. I will omit ~~~~~
 The halts, nor have desire to name them o'er. ~~~~~
 He questioned where Alfonso might be found. ~~~~~
 The king had shortly sought Sabagun; he came ~~~~~
 To Carrion and there he might be found. ~~~~~
 Thereat was glad Minaya Albarfarez. ~~~~~
 This present bearing, there he straightway went. ~~~~~
 The king Alfonso just from mass had turned. ~~~~~
 Behold where comes upon most fitting time ~~~~~
 Minaya Albarfarez! Fell he then ~~~~~
 Upon his knees before the people all; ~~~~~
 In sorrow deep he knelt before the king ~~~~~
 Alfonso, kissed his hands and aptly spake: ~~~~~
 "Grace, I beg Alfonso, for Creator's love! ~~~~~
 Doth kiss your hands my Qld, the man of wars, ~~~~~
 Your feet and hands as to such worthy lord. ~~~~~
 So may Creator guard you, grant him grace! ~~~~~
 From out the land you drove him, hath he not ~~~~~
 Your love; but though within a foreign land ~~~~~
 He hath his own affairs attended well. ~~~~~
 The towns called Xerica and Onda gained, ~~~~~
 Took Almenara, Murviedro took, ~~~~~
 The greater, thus he did Gebolla treat ~~~~~
 And Castejon before, and that which is ~~~~~
 A rock of strength, called Peña Cabrella. ~~~~~
 With all of these he is Valencia's lord. ~~~~~
 With his own hand the worthy Campeador ~~~~~

A bishop made, five battles fought afield ~~~~~
 And gained them all; Creator gave to him ~~~~~
 A mighty booty; here behold the proofs ~~~~~
 That truth I say you, steeds an hundred here ~~~~~
 Both great and swift and all with bridles decked ~~~~~
 And saddles. Doth he kiss your hands and pray ~~~~~
 You take them; deems himself your vassal, holds ~~~~~
 Yourself his lord." The king his right hand raised ~~~~~
 And made upon his face the sign of cross. ~~~~~
 "For such great spoil the Campeador hath gained, ~~~~~
 Saint Isidore so aid me, am I pleased ~~~~~
 At heart. These deeds the Campeador hath wrought ~~~~~
 Content me well. These steeds he sent as gift, ~~~~~
 I do accept." Although it pleased the king ~~~~~
 Garcilordofiez did it sorely grieve: ~~~~~
 "Deseems that not a man in Moorish land ~~~~~
 Is left alive, that this Qld Campeador ~~~~~
 So works his will." The king to count replied: ~~~~~
 "How cease that talk, for doth he render me ~~~~~
 In all things service better far than you." ~~~~~
 Dinaya spake and after manly wise: ~~~~~
 "An 't please you, grace the Qld implores of you ~~~~~
 For both his daughters as upon his wife ~~~~~
 The Dame Ximena; would they go from where, ~~~~~
 Within the monastery left be them, ~~~~~
 And seek the worthy Campeador within ~~~~~
 Valencia." Then spake the king: "Thereof ~~~~~
 I joy at heart and will I bid that, while ~~~~~
 Within my land, provision they receive. ~~~~~

AND MONOGRAPHS

Dishonor, shame and evil fend from them. ~~~~~
 And when these ladies reach my land's extent, ~~~~~
 Give heed that both the Campeador and you ~~~~~
 Attend them. Harken troops and all my court : ~~~~~
 I would not aught the Campeador should lose. ~~~~~
 To all the troops who name him liege I give ~~~~~
 Release of all wherein I seizure made. ~~~~~
 Where'er the Campeador may be, let each ~~~~~
 His heritage receive. From sudden death ~~~~~
 And evil do I free their bodies all. ~~~~~
 And this I do that may they serve their liege." ~~~~~
 Minaya Albarfarez kissed his hands. ~~~~~
 The king he smiled, and very fair he spake : ~~~~~
 "Whoe'er would seek the Campeador to serve, ~~~~~
 Be freed of me and with Creator's grace ~~~~~
 Depart. The greater were our gain therein ~~~~~
 Than in another's shame." Thereon the Lords ~~~~~
 Of Carrion began to hold discourse : ~~~~~
 "My God the Campeador's success apace ~~~~~
 Increaseth. Well his daughters would we wed ~~~~~
 To our advantage. Yet we would not dare ~~~~~
 Ourselves to broach this subject. From Elvar ~~~~~
 My God, and we are counts of Carrion!" ~~~~~
 To none they told it, there this talk was left. ~~~~~
 Farewell Minaya Albarfarez gave ~~~~~
 The goodly king. "Minaya, now you part, ~~~~~
 And may Creator's grace accompany you. ~~~~~
 A porter take, I deem it were your gain. ~~~~~
 And if ye take the dames, their wishes fill. ~~~~~

Unto Medina grant their every need, ~~~~~
 Thereafter let the Campeador attend." ~~~~~
 Minaya bade farewell and left the court. ~~~~~
 Beside Minaya, Hilarfáñez marched ~~~~~
 The Lords of Carrion: "In all things thou ~~~~~
 Art worthy, act in this with worthiness; ~~~~~
 My Qid, be of Bivar, salute for us, ~~~~~
 In what we may we stand in his behalf. ~~~~~
 No loss the Qid's wherein he favor us." ~~~~~
 Replied Minaya: "Naught aggrieves me there." ~~~~~
 Minaya gone, the Lords they turned them back. ~~~~~
 He sought Saint Peter's straight, where wait the dames. ~~~~~
 Supreme the joy when saw they him appear. ~~~~~
 Dismounts Minaya, seeks Saint Peter's church ~~~~~
 For prayer. That done the ladies he approached: ~~~~~
 "I bow before you, Dame Ximena, here; ~~~~~
 God shield from harm, and so your daughters guard! ~~~~~
 My Qid, from where he rests, his greeting sends; ~~~~~
 I left him well, with riches very great. ~~~~~
 In clemency, the king your freedom grants ~~~~~
 To me, to bear you to Valencia, ~~~~~
 Our heritage. He sees you safe the Qid, ~~~~~
 And free from harm, all joyful will be he, ~~~~~
 For naught his care." The Dame Ximena said: ~~~~~
 "Creator grant it." Thereupon apart ~~~~~
 Three knights Minaya, Hilarfáñez set, ~~~~~
 And sent them where My Qid remained within ~~~~~
 Valencia City: "Tell the Campeador— ~~~~~
 May God from harm defend— that both his wife ~~~~~

And daughters bath the king released to me.~
 And while we should within his lands remain~
 He bade we be with all provisions piled.~
 Gone fifteen days — an God from harm protect —~
 Myself, his wife and children will be there,~
 And all the worthy dames they have with them.~
 The knights are gone, and they will mind it well.~
 Minaya Albarfarez bath remained~
 Within Saint Peter's. Had ye there beheld~
 Arrive from every hand the knights. They wish~
 To seek My Qld, be of Blvar, within~
 Valencia. They Albarfarez pray~
 To favor them. Minaya thus replied :~
 "That will I gladly." Knights Minaya sought~
 In number sixty-five. An hundred more~
 He had from ponder led. A goodly force~
 They form, these ladies to accompany.~
 Five hundred marks Minaya did bestow~
 Upon the Abbot, while the other five,~
 I will relate what use he made of them.~
 The Dame Ximena, as her children there,~
 And other ladies who before them serve,~
 The good Minaya thought to furnish them~
 With best equipment he might find within~
 The town of Burgos ; palfreys, mules as well,~
 To end that they no poor appearance make.~
 The dames equipped, the good Minaya wished~
 To think on marching, when, before his feet~
 Rachel and Vidas fell : "Thou knight of fame,~

"Minaya, grace! And if he aid us not ~~~~~
 Know ye the Qld hath ruined us. The gain ~~~~~
 We grant but let him yeld'the capital." ~~~~~
 "That tbing before the Qld I will attend, ~~~~~
 An God but lead me there. Your deed will gain ~~~~~
 Fair recompense." Rachel and Vldas said: ~~~~~
 "Creator so ordain, for else we needs ~~~~~
 Must Burgos leave and go in search of him." ~~~~~
 Minaya Albarfanez sought Saint Peter's. ~~~~~
 Full many came to him; he thought to march. ~~~~~
 At parting is the Abbot's grief profound. ~~~~~
 "How may Creator be your guardian, ~~~~~
 Minaya Albarfanez. And for me ~~~~~
 Salute upon his hands the Campeador ~~~~~
 And may he ne'er forget this monastery, ~~~~~
 For higher aye My Qld will be esteemed ~~~~~
 For making it to prosper all his days." ~~~~~
 Minaya made reply: "Right willingly." ~~~~~
 And now they take their leave and think to ride. ~~~~~
 The porter set to guard them goes with them. ~~~~~
 Throughtout the king's domain provision great ~~~~~
 They gave them. Five the days they use to march ~~~~~
 The space between Saint Peter's and Medina. ~~~~~
 Lo! Albarfanez and the dames within ~~~~~
 Medina. Will I tell ye of the knights ~~~~~
 Who bore the word. When ware of that, My Qld, ~~~~~
 He of Bivar, was glad and pleased at heart. ~~~~~
 He 'gan to speak: "Who envoy worthy sends ~~~~~
 May look for like. Thou, Duño Gustioz, ~~~~~

AND MONOGRAPHS

~ Pero Vermudez, thou to horse before, ~~~~~
 With hundred men for fight prepared, and go ~~~~~
 True Martin Antolinez, Burgales, ~~~~~
 And Bishop Don Jerome, the tonsured one ~~~~~
 Of high esteem. Saint Mary's pass and seek ~~~~~
 Molina town beyond. Who holds that place, ~~~~~
 * Hvengealon, my friend of peace is he. ~~~~~
 He well may join with hundred other knights. ~~~~~
 Fly to Medina. As they told to me, ~~~~~
 You there will find Minaya Albarfalez ~~~~~
 With wife and children mine. In honor great ~~~~~
 Lead them before me; I will rest within ~~~~~
 Valencia, which place hath cost me dear. ~~~~~
 'Twere madness great an I abandoned it. ~~~~~
 I will within Valencia remain, ~~~~~
 For do I hold the place as heritage." ~~~~~
 That said, they thought to ride. At utmost speed ~~~~~
 They never ceased to march; Saint Mary's crossed ~~~~~
 And came to pitch their camp before the place; ~~~~~
 At morrow lodged within Molina town. ~~~~~
 When Moor Hvengealon the message knew, ~~~~~
 With great delight he went to welcome them. ~~~~~
 "Now, come, ye vassals of my natural friend, ~~~~~
 And, know ye, great my joy, no pain is mine!" ~~~~~
 Awaiting none, spake Dufio Gustioz: ~~~~~
 "My Qld saluted you and bade us urge ~~~~~
 That swift you bear him aid with hundred men. ~~~~~
 His wife and daughters in Medina rest. ~~~~~

He begs you seek and bring them here to him, ~~~~~
 Nor leave them till you gain Valencia." ~~~~~
 "That will I gladly," said Hrengalvon. ~~~~~
 Provision great that night he gave to them. ~~~~~
 At morn they thought to ride. An hundred men ~~~~~
 They asked, but he with twice an hundred goes. ~~~~~
 Vast mountains wild they pass. In such a gulse ~~~~~
 Passed Mata de Goranz. No fear had they. ~~~~~
 By Val de Arburedo planned descent. ~~~~~
 Now all are in Medina. Truth to learn, ~~~~~
 Two Knights Minaya Albarfalez sent. ~~~~~
 No stay was there, they have the thing at heart. ~~~~~
 The one remained with them, but back again ~~~~~
 To Albarfalez did the other turn. ~~~~~
 "Now men of Campeador come seeking us. ~~~~~
 Pero Vermudez here before you see, ~~~~~
 And Nuño Gustioz, who love you true, ~~~~~
 And Martin Antolinez, Burgales, ~~~~~
 Jerome the Bishop, man of tonsure true, ~~~~~
 And Alcayaz Hrengalvon and all ~~~~~
 The force he leads, to bring us Quid content ~~~~~
 And bear him honor. All together come ~~~~~
 And now arrive." "This hour," Minaya cried, ~~~~~
 "Our horses mount," and was it straightway done, ~~~~~
 For seek they not delay. Full hundred men ~~~~~
 They sallied forth, nor did they ill beseem, ~~~~~
 On goodly steeds that pottrels bore and bells, ~~~~~
 And sendal coverings and shields on necks, ~~~~~
 And lances pennanted in bands, to show ~~~~~
 The rest what prudence Albarfalez used. ~~~~~

AND MONOGRAPHS

Oh, how went Albarfalez from Castle ~~~~~
 With these the dames he led ! The ones who spy ~~~~~
 And march ahead soon take their arms and go, ~~~~~
 High ran the joy along the stream Jalon. ~~~~~
 Now where the rest arrive they go to make ~~~~~
 Obeisance to Minaya Albarfalez. ~~~~~
 When came Hengalvon and saw him there, ~~~~~
 He sought embrace with smile on mouth, and pressed ~~~~~
 Salute upon his shoulder — such his use : ~~~~~
 "Fair day is yours, Minaya Albarfalez ! ~~~~~
 These dames you bring whereby our worth shall rise. ~~~~~
 Wile, daughters lawful of the warrior Qld, ~~~~~
 We all must honor — such his auspices. ~~~~~
 Though ill we wished him might we do him none. ~~~~~
 In peace or war of ours he e'er shall have. ~~~~~
 Full dull I deem the man who knows not truth." ~~~~~
 Minaya Albarfalez smiled : "Art thou, ~~~~~
 Hengalvon, a flawless friend ; an God ~~~~~
 But bear me 'fore the Qld and him I see ~~~~~
 In life, for this your deed you naught shall lose. ~~~~~
 Now lodgment seek, for supper is prepared." ~~~~~
 Hengalvon : "This offer gives me joy. ~~~~~
 And ere from this three days have passed away ~~~~~
 Twofold I will return it unto you." ~~~~~
 They passed within Medina town and there ~~~~~
 Minaya entertainment gave to them. ~~~~~
 Of service thus bestowed were all rejoiced. ~~~~~
 The royal porter payment did ordain. ~~~~~

1327 Within Valencia, where staid my Qid, ~~~~~
 He honor hath received by vast supplies ~~~~~
 They furnished him within Medina town. ~~~~~
 All paid the king and free Minaya goes. ~~~~~
 The night hath passed away, the morn hath come, ~~~~~
 The mass been heard, thereafter soon they rode. ~~~~~
 They left Medina, crossed Jalon and spurred ~~~~~
 Up Arburuelo swiftly; soon they crossed ~~~~~
 Gorancio's field, Molina reached where ruled ~~~~~
 Hvengalvon. The Bishop Don Jerome ~~~~~
 A worthy Christian, never fault were his ~~~~~
 The ladies guarding, marched by night and day, ~~~~~
 On horse of war that goes before his arms. ~~~~~
 And what with Hibarfasiez and himself ~~~~~
 A company they had, and now they passed ~~~~~
 Within Molina, city fair and rich. ~~~~~
 Well served them Moor Hvengalvon, nor failed. ~~~~~
 Whatever thing they wished, they lacked it not; ~~~~~
 E'en cost of horses' shoes he bade remit. ~~~~~
 Ah God, what meed of honor did they give ~~~~~
 Minaya and the dames! At morrow's dawn ~~~~~
 They mounted soon, nor failed he serving them ~~~~~
 Until within Valencia. The Moor ~~~~~
 His own expended, naught he took of theirs. ~~~~~
 With these delights and news of such degree ~~~~~
 How close upon Valencia they stand, ~~~~~
 Three leagues all told. Within Valencia ~~~~~
 Unto my Qid, on hour propitious born, ~~~~~
 They bore the news. My Qid was filled with joy ~~~~~
 Which ne'er had higher risen, nor so high. ~~~~~

AND MONOGRAPHS

For cometh word from all he loveth best, ~~~~~
 Two hundred knights he bade depart in haste, ~~~~~
 To greet Minaya and the noble dames. ~~~~~
 On guard and watching in Valencia ~~~~~
 He rests, for well he knows that Hibarfañez ~~~~~
 Brings all securely. See! the children now ~~~~~
 And dames and all the rest Minaya greet. ~~~~~
 My Qid commanded those within his house ~~~~~
 The Alcázar and other lofty towers ~~~~~
 To guard, and likewise every gate that leads ~~~~~
 Or in or out, and Babieca bring; ~~~~~
 He had but newly gained him, nor was yet ~~~~~
 My Qid, who sword on hour propitious girt, ~~~~~
 Aware an he were fleet or good at halt. ~~~~~
 Beside Valencia's gate, where safe was he, ~~~~~
 Before his wife and daughters he desired ~~~~~
 To bear his arms. The Bishop Don Jerome, ~~~~~
 When had the dames with honor great been met, ~~~~~
 Before them entered, left his horse and straight ~~~~~
 The chapel sought, with all he could who came ~~~~~
 Upon that moment. Glad in surplices ~~~~~
 And bearing silver crosses, went they forth ~~~~~
 To welcome good Minaya and the dames. ~~~~~
 Stayed not the one on hour propitious born. ~~~~~
 They saddle Babieca, coverings ~~~~~
 Cast over him, and forth upon him rode ~~~~~
 My Qid, and wooden arms he took in hand; ~~~~~
 A cloak o'er tunic threw; his beard was long. ~~~~~

A course he ran, most strange it was to see. ~~~~~
 The horse he strode was Babieca named. ~~~~~
 And when the course was run they marvelled all. ~~~~~
 From this day forth they Babieca prized ~~~~~
 Through all of mighty Spain. Where ends the course ~~~~~ X
 My Qld dismounted, straight he sought his wife ~~~~~
 And daughters twain. And when the Dame Ximena ~~~~~
 Beheld him, at his feet she cast herself : ~~~~~
 " Grace, Campeador, on hour propitious thou ~~~~~
 Hast girded sword ! Thou hast delivered me ~~~~~
 From multitude of dire humiliations. ~~~~~
 Behold me, liege, and both your daughters here, ~~~~~
 Through God and you most nobly bred and good. " ~~~~~
 The mother and the daughters close he drew ~~~~~
 Within his arms ; and for their joy they wept. ~~~~~
 And all his followers were overjoyed, ~~~~~
 Tablados breaking, arms within their hands. ~~~~~
 What spake the one on hour propitious born ~~~~~
 Attend : " Oh thou, my honored cherished wife, ~~~~~
 And both my daughters, heart and soul of mine, ~~~~~
 Within Valencia City pass with me, ~~~~~
 Within this heritage I gained for you. " ~~~~~
 The mother and the daughters kissed his hands. ~~~~~
 Valencia's gates with honor great they passed. ~~~~~
 My Qld the Alcazar straightway sought with them. ~~~~~
 There made them mount the highest point of all. ~~~~~
 On every hand the lovely eyes are turned. ~~~~~

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They see how lies Valencia City spread, ~~~~~
 And on the other hand behold the sea. ~~~~~
 They gaze upon the Buerta, dense and wide. ~~~~~
 Their hands uplift in prayer to God. This spoil ~~~~~
 Full joyful made My Qid and company, ~~~~~
 For fair it is and great. The winter now ~~~~~
 Hath gone and March is just about to come. ~~~~~
 I would relate you news from o'er the sea, ~~~~~
 Of Yusef, king who in Morocco dwells. ~~~~~
 Morocco's king was angered with My Qid ~~~~~
 Don Roderick: "Within my heritage ~~~~~
 He roughly enters; grace he renders not ~~~~~
 Save unto Jesus Christ." That king who ruled ~~~~~
 Within Morocco drew his forces up. ~~~~~
 With fifty times a thousand fully armed ~~~~~
 They sought the sea and passed within their ships. ~~~~~
 They go to seek Valencia, to My Qid ~~~~~
 Don Roderick. The vessels have arrived ~~~~~
 And forth they go. They reached Valencia ~~~~~
 Which gained My Qid. The unbelievers fired ~~~~~
 Their tents and camped. The news hath reached My Qid: ~~~~~
 "Creator, Spiritual Sire, be praised! ~~~~~
 For all the wealth I own before me lies. ~~~~~
 With pain I gained Valencia, and hold it ~~~~~
 As heritage, nor short of death may leave. ~~~~~
 Creator and Saint Mary Mother, praise! ~~~~~

My wife and daughters here I have at hand.~~~~~
 Delight is mine from lands beyond the sea.~~~~~
 I arms will seek, nor might I turn away.~~~~~
 My wife and daughters shall behold me fight;~~~~~
 Within these foreign lands perceive the way~~~~~
 Of gaining lodgment. Well their eyes shall see~~~~~
 How bread is won." His daughters and his wife~~~~~
 He bade to mount upon the Alcazar's height.~~~~~
 They raised their eyes, and fixed they tents beheld:~~~~~
 "Creator guard you, Qid, what thing is this?"~~~~~
 "How grieve ye not, my honored wife. 'Tis wealth~~~~~
 Most strange and great that riseth unto us.~~~~~
 But late you came, they would a gift bestow.~~~~~
 Your daughters are to marry. They but bring~~~~~
 A marriage portion." "Qid, I render thanks~~~~~
 Both unto you and Spiritual Sire."~~~~~
 "Rest, wife, within this palace, and if so~~~~~
 It be your wish, within the Alcazar stay.~~~~~
 Have never fear because ye see me fight.~~~~~
 With grace of God and of Saint Mary Mother,~~~~~
 My heart grows strong for that ye are at hand.~~~~~
 With God's assistance will I gain this fight."~~~~~
 The tents are fixed and dawn begins to break;~~~~~
 In greatest haste they beat the drums. My Qid~~~~~
 Rejoiced and cried: "A day most fair is this!"~~~~~
 His wife bath fear, it seemed her heart would break;~~~~~
 The dames as well and so his daughters twain;~~~~~
 Since birth they never such a terror knew.~~~~~
 He grasped his beard, the good Qid Campeador:~~~~~

"Fear not, for all to your advantage turns ; ~~~~~
 Ere fifteen days have passed, an't please Creator, ~~~~~
 We will before you lay those very drums, ~~~~~
 Thereon ye shall behold what things they be. ~~~~~
 The Bishop Don Jerome shall then receive ~~~~~
 And hang them in the church they call Saint Mary ~~~~~
 The Mother of Creator." 'Tis a vow ~~~~~
 Quid Campeador hath made. The dames rejoice, ~~~~~
 Their fears depart. Hard ride Morocco's Doors. ~~~~~
 They fearless pass within the Puertas' space. ~~~~~
 The atalaya saw, and rang the bell. ~~~~~
 The Christian forces stand prepared. They arm ~~~~~
 Right willingly and rush without the town, ~~~~~
 And fierce engaged the Doors where'er they met. ~~~~~
 In truth they drove them from the Puertas forth ~~~~~
 In goodly guise. Full fifteen hundred men ~~~~~
 This day they slew. That chase hath reached the tents. ~~~~~
 They had accomplished much and thought to ride. ~~~~~
 There Albar Salvadorez captive fell. ~~~~~
 How those who eat his bread have turned them back ~~~~~
 Unto my Quid. He had beheld the thing, ~~~~~
 And when they came to him they told it him. ~~~~~
 For all they did my Quid with joy is filled. ~~~~~
 "Hark, knights, and shall it not be otherwise : ~~~~~
 This day is fair, the morn shall fairer be. ~~~~~
 Armed be ye ready ere the light of dawn. ~~~~~
 The Bishop Don Jerome shall unto us ~~~~~
 Give absolution and recite the mass. ~~~~~
 Thereafter unto riding turn your thoughts. ~~~~~

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➔ Forth let us go to strike them in the name ~~~~~ Of the Creator and Saint James Apostle. ~~~~~ Better we crush them than they gain the field." ~~~~~ All cried thereon: "With love and willingness." ~~~~~ Minaya spake, nor sought delay: "'Tis thus ~~~~~ You, Qld, desire, but bid me otherwise: ~~~~~ Give me an hundred knights and thirty armed ~~~~~ To fight, if need. When you against them go ~~~~~ Will I upon the other side attack. ~~~~~ To both or one will God assistance bear." ~~~~~ Thereon replied the Qld: "Right willingly." ~~~~~ This day is done and bath the night arrived. ~~~~~ These Christian folk delay not to prepare. ~~~~~ Ere morn, at cockcrow, Bishop Don Jerome ~~~~~ Recited them the mass. The mass complete, ~~~~~ Great absolution gave he unto them: ~~~~~ "Whoe'er shall perish here with face to fight ~~~~~ I take his sins and God his soul shall have. ~~~~~ Thou, Qld Don Roderick, didst gird thy sword ~~~~~ On hour propitious; I this morn to you ~~~~~ Recited mass; a guerdon now I ask, ~~~~~ And be it granted me, first blows to deal." ~~~~~ The Campeador: "Thereon 'tis granted you." ~~~~~ All pass in arms between Valencia's towers, ~~~~~ My Qld encouraging his vassals well. ~~~~~ Most cautious men they leave beside the gates. ~~~~~ Sprang forth My Qld, upon his steed he rode, ~~~~~ On Bableca, well with trappings decked. ~~~~~	
AND MONOGRAPHS	

AND MONOGRAPHS	
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Their flag they raise and from Valencia rushed. ~~~~~
 Four thousand, lacking thirty, leads *My Qid*. ~~~~~
 They willingly 'gainst fifty thousand go. ~~~~~
 Then 'mongst them dashed *Minaya Albarafiez* ~~~~~
 From other side and *Albar Albariez*. ~~~~~
 It pleased Creator — needs they must o'ercome. ~~~~~
My Qid his lance employed and grasped his sword. ~~~~~
 So many *Moors* he slew, no count they took, ~~~~~
 The blood a-dripping from the elbow down. ~~~~~
 Three blows he dealt King *Yusef*. He escaped ~~~~~
 By length of sword, for swiftly sped his steed. ~~~~~
 Within *Gulera* stopped, a castle fair. ~~~~~
 Thus far *My Qid*, he of *Bivar*, pursued, ~~~~~
 And with him others of his vassals true. ~~~~~
 Thence turned the one on hour propitious born. ~~~~~
 He much rejoiced upon the chase they made. ~~~~~
 There *Bableca*, head to tail, he prized. ~~~~~
 Within his hand this plunder all remained. ~~~~~
 The fifty thousand men they count; and none ~~~~~
 Beyond an hundred men and four escaped. ~~~~~
 The forces of *My Qid* the camp have spoiled, ~~~~~
 Three thousand marks in gold and silver found. ~~~~~
 The other spoils they knew not what their sum. ~~~~~
My Qid and all his vassals joyed that God ~~~~~
 Did grant them grace and they the field had won. ~~~~~
 When thus Morocco's king they overcame, ~~~~~

The Albarfalez left to learn the sum ; ~~~~~
 Valencia entered with an hundred knights. ~~~~~
 His face was grave, his arms he had removed ; ~~~~~
 Thus sword in hand on Bableca came. ~~~~~
 The waiting dames receive him, and my Qid ~~~~~
 Before them stopped, his horse's reins he held : ~~~~~
 "I bow before you, dames ; I gained for you ~~~~~
 A mighty prize. While you Valencia held ~~~~~
 I won the field. This God and all his saints ~~~~~
 Desired, since when you came such spoil they gave. ~~~~~
 Behold the bloody sword, the sweating steed ; ~~~~~
 With such as this are doors on field o'ercome. ~~~~~
 Creator pray that he be spared to you ~~~~~
 Yet many years. We shall to honor come, ~~~~~
 And men shall kiss your hands." This spake my Qid, ~~~~~
 Descending from his horse. When him they saw ~~~~~
 On foot, for had he now dismounted, dames ~~~~~
 And daughters and his wife, of worth so high, ~~~~~
 Fell on their knees before the Campeador : ~~~~~
 "Within your grace we rest, and may you live ~~~~~
 Full many years." They turned them back with him ~~~~~
 And passed within the palace. There they took ~~~~~
 Fair seats beside him. "Dame Ximena, wife, ~~~~~
 How didst thou not demand the thing of me ? ~~~~~
 These dames you brought, who do so well attend you ; ~~~~~
 With these my vassals would I marry them. ~~~~~
 To each two hundred silver marks I give, ~~~~~
 That folk may come to know within Castle ~~~~~
 To whom they bear such service excellent. ~~~~~

AND MONOGRAPHS

"Four daughters' case for other time be kept." ~~~~~
 All rose and kissed his hands, and great the joy ~~~~~
 Throughout the palace. As *My Qid* hath said ~~~~~
 The thing was done. *Minaya Hlbarafiez* ~~~~~
 Within the camp remained with all these men ~~~~~
 Writing and counting. What with tents and arms ~~~~~
 And precious garments such a store they found ~~~~~
 That 'tis a mighty thing. I would relate ~~~~~
 A greater still: The number knew they not ~~~~~
 Of all the horses that in harness ran ~~~~~
 And none might take them. *Moors* within these lands ~~~~~
 Did thereby greatly gain. Despite all this, ~~~~~
 By lot there fell the *Campeador* renowned ~~~~~
 A thousand and five hundred goodly steeds. ~~~~~
 When fell *My Qid* such number, might the rest ~~~~~
 Be well content. So many beauteous tents, ~~~~~
 And tent-poles wrought, *My Qid* and vassals gained! ~~~~~
 The tent *Morocco's* ruler had which towers ~~~~~
 Above the others all, is raised aloft ~~~~~
 On tent-poles twain which are with gold inwrought; ~~~~~
My Qid Ruy Diaz bade that tent to leave, ~~~~~
 And that no Christian bear it thence away. ~~~~~
 "Such tent as this, from out *Morocco* brought, ~~~~~
 I would *Hlsonso* the *Castilian* send, ~~~~~
 That he believe the news about *My Qid*, ~~~~~
 How gain he hath." With such great wealth they passed ~~~~~
Valencia's portal. Bishop *Don Jerome*, ~~~~~
 Most worthy tonsured one, how tired was he ~~~~~
 Of fight with both his hands, nor knows the sum ~~~~~

1798 Of Doors he slew. What fell by lot to him ~~~~~
 Was very great. My Qld Don Roderick, ~~~~~
 He born on hour propitious, bade a tithe ~~~~~
 Of all his fifth be given unto him. ~~~~~
 Througout Valencia the Christian folk ~~~~~
 Are joyful, such a store of wealth is theirs ~~~~~
 And arms and horses. Glad was Dame Ximena, ~~~~~
 Her daughters twain, and other ladies deemed ~~~~~
 For marriage chosen. Haught delayed My Qld ~~~~~
 The goodly man. "Where art thou, worthy one? ~~~~~
 Minaya, hither come. No thanks bestow ~~~~~
 For what by lot hath fallen unto you. ~~~~~
 Without reserve I tell you take of this ~~~~~
 My fifth whate'er you wish, the rest remain. ~~~~~
 At morrow morn you must unfailing go ~~~~~
 With steeds from this the fifth that I have gained, ~~~~~
 With saddles, bridles, and with each a sword, ~~~~~
 For love of wife and daughters twain of mine; ~~~~~
 For hath he sent them to their own content. ~~~~~
 These twice an hundred steeds as gifts shall go, ~~~~~
 That may the king Alfonso speak no ill ~~~~~
 Of him who rules Valencia." He bade ~~~~~
 Pero Vermudez with Minaya go. ~~~~~
 At morrow swiftly did they mount their steeds ~~~~~
 And bear within their ranks two hundred men, ~~~~~
 With salutations from the Qld, who kissed ~~~~~
 The king's hands. As a gift he sent to him, ~~~~~
 From out that fight he gained, two hundred steeds, ~~~~~
 And service ever while remaineth life. ~~~~~

AND MONOGRAPHS

They have Valencia left and think to march. ~~~~~
 Such spoil they bear, it needs must guarded be. ~~~~~
 They march by night and day; they passed the range ~~~~~
 That parts the other lands, and set themselves ~~~~~
 To asking for my lord the King Alfonso. ~~~~~
 They ranges, mountains, waters pass, and reach ~~~~~
 Valladolid, where King Alfonso was. ~~~~~
 A message, that he bid receive this band, ~~~~~
 Pero Vermudez and Minaya sent: ~~~~~
 "My Qid, be of Valencia, sends his gift." ~~~~~
 The king was glad, ye ne'er beheld the like. ~~~~~
 He bade his gentlemen all quickly mount. ~~~~~
 Forth 'mongst the first the king, to look upon ~~~~~
 Those sent from him on hour propitious born. ~~~~~
 There know ye, drew the Lords of Carrion. ~~~~~
 And Count Garcia, his evil enemy. ~~~~~
 To some it brought content, but others grieved. ~~~~~
 Who serve the one on hour propitious born ~~~~~
 Beheld the thing, and did they deem it were ~~~~~
 An army come, for herald brought they none. ~~~~~
 My lord the King Alfonso crossed himself. ~~~~~
 Then Per Vermudez with Minaya came. ~~~~~
 They sprang to earth, dismounting from their steeds. ~~~~~
 Upon their knees before the King Alfonso ~~~~~
 They fall and kiss the earth and both his feet: ~~~~~
 ("Grace, King Alfonso, honor great is yours! ~~~~~
 Upon my Qid the Campeador's behalf ~~~~~
 For all of this we salutation bear. ~~~~~

He names you Sire and holds himself your vassal. ~~~~~
 The Qld esteems the honor you have done him ~~~~~
 (Most deeply.) King, a fight he won of late ~~~~~
 Against Morocco's ruler, Yusef named. ~~~~~
 With fifty thousand drove them from the field. ~~~~~
 The spoil he made is vast, and all enriched ~~~~~
 His vassals have become. He sent to you ~~~~~
 Two hundred steeds, and doth he kiss your hands." ~~~~~
 Said King Alfonso: "Gladly take I them. ~~~~~
 I thank my Qld that such a gift he sent me. ~~~~~
 And may I yet the hour behold when he ~~~~~
 Shall guerdon gain from me." This many pleased, ~~~~~
 And did they kiss his hands. The Count Garcia ~~~~~
 Was grieved and deeply angered, and he turned ~~~~~
 Apart with ten among his family: ~~~~~
 "I wonder 'tis about the Qld, that grows ~~~~~
 So great his honor. We abased shall be ~~~~~
 Through this his honor. Kings upon the field ~~~~~
 Be shamefully defeated, just as though ~~~~~
 He slew them, sending unto us their steeds. ~~~~~
 Through this his deed we ill at ease shall be." ~~~~~
 King Don Alfonso spake, these words he said: ~~~~~
 "Creator and the Lord Saint Isidore, ~~~~~
 Be of Leon, I render them my thanks ~~~~~
 For these two hundred steeds my Qld hath sent. ~~~~~
 Thenceforward were my kingdom better served. ~~~~~
 Minaya Albarfarez, unto you, ~~~~~

And likewise you, Pero Vermudez, here, ~~~~~
 I bid them honorably serve and clothe ~~~~~
 Your persons, and equip with arms complete, ~~~~~
 As here ye may desire, that well ye seem ~~~~~
 Before My Qld Ruy Diaz. I bestow ~~~~~
 Three steeds upon you, here accept of them. ~~~~~
 It seems, and doth the wish bespeak me, good ~~~~~
 Shall all these novel happenings attain." ~~~~~
 They kissed his hands and unto rest retired. ~~~~~
 He bade to serve them well of all they need. ~~~~~
 I'd tell you of the Lords of Carrion. ~~~~~
 With secret plan they counseled each with each: ~~~~~
 "Great grows the reputation of My Qld. ~~~~~
 His daughters let us ask of him to wed. ~~~~~
 We shall advancement gain and grow in honor." ~~~~~
 They brought this secret plan to King Alfonso: ~~~~~
 "As king and lawful liege, we ask you grace; ~~~~~
 We wish with your advice to act, that ye ~~~~~
 Demand the daughters of the Campeador. ~~~~~
 For honor theirs and gain to us we seek ~~~~~
 To wed them." Long the king considered it ~~~~~
 And pondered. "Did I banish from the land ~~~~~
 The goodly Campeador, and bearing ill ~~~~~
 Against him, great the good he rendered me. ~~~~~
 I know not if this marriage would content him, ~~~~~
 But will we entrance to the subject make, ~~~~~
 Since you desire." King Don Alfonso then ~~~~~
 Called unto him Minaya Hibarfañez, ~~~~~
 Pero Vermudez likewise, and within ~~~~~

A separate room he drew them: "Hark to me, ~~~~~
 Minaya, and you, Pero Vermudez, hark. ~~~~~
 My Qid the Campeador he serveth me; ~~~~~
 I must requite. He shall my pardon have, ~~~~~
 And let him seek an audience of me ~~~~~
 Whene'er he wish. Within this court of mine ~~~~~
 Are other matters: Diego and Hernando, ~~~~~
 The Lords of Carrion, have wish to wed ~~~~~
 His daughters twain. Be ye good messengers: ~~~~~
 I beg you tell the worthy Campeador. ~~~~~
 He shall in honor gain and grow in lief, ~~~~~
 By taking unto him as sons-in-law ~~~~~
 The Lords of Carrion." Minaya spake ~~~~~
 (Pero Vermudez was content of it): ~~~~~
 "The thing ye name we will request of him; ~~~~~
 Thereafter let the Qid his pleasure do." ~~~~~
 "Ruy Diaz, born on hour propitious, tell ~~~~~
 That I'll to see him wheresoe'er he wish, ~~~~~
 And where he names be that the boundary. ~~~~~
 I would my Qid entreat in all things well." ~~~~~
 They bade the king farewell, on this returned, ~~~~~
 And they and all their men Valencia seek. ~~~~~
 When learned thereof the worthy Campeador, ~~~~~
 In haste he mounts and forth to greet them goes. ~~~~~
 My Qid he smiled and well embraced he them. ~~~~~
 "Come thou, Minaya, and thou likewise come, ~~~~~
 Pero Vermudez. Few the lands that hold ~~~~~
 Such pair of men. What salutations sends ~~~~~

AND MONOGRAPHS

My liege Alfonso? Doth he rest content, ~~~~~
 Or hath received the gift?" Minaya said: ~~~~~
 "Content with heart and soul, and gives you love." ~~~~~
 "Creator do I thank!" exclaimed My Qld. ~~~~~
 In converse thus they near the question drew ~~~~~
 Of how Alfonso of Leon had sought ~~~~~
 That he bestow on Lords of Carrion ~~~~~
 His daughters; that therein were honor his, ~~~~~
 And would he grow in fief; with heart and soul ~~~~~
 Thereunto did the king his counsel give. ~~~~~
 When this the worthy Campeador had heard, ~~~~~
 For long he thought and pondered over it. ~~~~~
 ("For this to Christ my Lord I render thanks, ~~~~~
 I eriled was, of fief deprived. I gained ~~~~~
 With heavy trouble what I now possess. ~~~~~
 My thanks to God that grace of king is mine, } ~~~~~
 And that they do my daughters ask of me ~~~~~
 For Lords of Carrion. Proud men are they, ~~~~~
 And strong at court. It were no wish of mine, ~~~~~
 This marriage; yet since he of greater worth ~~~~~
 Than we advise it, let us talk thereon— ~~~~~
 Upon this secret matter let us touch. ~~~~~
 May God of Heaven the better way disclose!" ~~~~~
 "Moreover, did Alfonso say to you ~~~~~
 That would he come to see you where you chose. ~~~~~
 He would behold and give his love to you. ~~~~~
 Thereafter would ye better far accord." ~~~~~

"Now," said the Qld, "I am content at heart." ~~~~~
 Minaya spake: "In whatsoever place ~~~~~
 This meeting you will hold, 'tis yours to know." ~~~~~
 "No marvel King Alfonso wished for it. ~~~~~
 Until we found him would we search for him, ~~~~~
 As king of all the land, to render him ~~~~~
 Great honor. Yet the thing which he desired, ~~~~~
 That were our own desire; and let us hold ~~~~~
 The interview, since so my liege hath wish, ~~~~~
 Beside the Tagus' bank, a mighty stream." ~~~~~
 Now letters were prepared, he sealed them well. ~~~~~
 Two knights at once he did despatch with them: ~~~~~
 The Campeador will do the king's desire. ~~~~~
 Arrived in presence of the honored king, ~~~~~
 They gave the letters. When he those beheld ~~~~~
 At heart he joyed: "For me salute my Qld, ~~~~~
 Who girded sword upon propitious hour. ~~~~~
 And be the interview three weeks from this. ~~~~~
 There, an alive, unfailing will I go." ~~~~~
 Delay they not, my Qld again they seek. ~~~~~
 Both sides prepare them for the interview. ~~~~~
 Whoe'er throughout Castile beheld before ~~~~~
 Such handsome mules and palfreys fair of gait, ~~~~~
 Tall steeds and swift of foot and free of fault, ~~~~~
 So many goodly pennons set upon ~~~~~
 Fair shafts, and shields with gold and silver bossed, ~~~~~
 Robes, furs, and sendals fair of Andria? ~~~~~

Provisions great the king commanded sent ~~~~~
 To Sagus' waters, where 'tis planned to hold ~~~~~
 The interview. Full great the company ~~~~~
 That goeth with the king, and high the joy ~~~~~
 Of Lords of Carrion. To some they pay, ~~~~~
 Of others do they borrow; for they see ~~~~~
 Their gains already grow: whate'er they wish ~~~~~
 Of wealth in gold or silver, deem 'tis theirs. ~~~~~
 King Don Alfonso mounted steed in haste. ~~~~~
 With troops in number, counts and potestates. ~~~~~
 Full many led the Lords of Carrion, ~~~~~
 And marched Gallegan troops beside the king, ~~~~~
 With Leonese, and know, one might not count ~~~~~
 The legions of Castile. The reins they slack ~~~~~
 And straightway seek the interview. Within ~~~~~
 Valencia My Qld the Campeador ~~~~~
 Delayed not, for the interview prepared. ~~~~~
 So many sturdy mules and palfreys sound, ~~~~~
 So many goodly arms, fleet-footed steeds, ~~~~~
 Pelisses, mantles, cloaks most fair to see! ~~~~~
 In colors all are clad, both great and small. ~~~~~
 Martin Nuñez, Minaya Albarfanez, ~~~~~
 And Martin Antollinez, Burgales ~~~~~
 Of noble reputation, and the best ~~~~~
 Of tonsured ones, the Bishop Don Jerome; ~~~~~
 Pero Vermudez, Albar Albare, ~~~~~
 And Nuño Gustioz, distinguished knight; ~~~~~
 Gallin Garcia, who came from Aragon, ~~~~~
 And Albar Salvadorez; these prepare ~~~~~

To join the Campeador with all the rest, ~~~~~
 The Campeador bade Albar Salvadorez ~~~~~
 And he of Aragon, Gallin Garcia, ~~~~~
 These two, as guard to hold Valencia, ~~~~~
 And all within their power, with heart and soul. ~~~~~
 Nor open night or day the Alcazar's gates. ~~~~~
 Therein are found his wife and daughters twain, ~~~~~
 And hath he placed in them his heart and soul. ~~~~~
 And other dames who serve to their content. ~~~~~
 Like worthy man, he prudently ordained ~~~~~
 That none the Alcazar leave until the one ~~~~~
 On hour propitious born return again. ~~~~~
 They left Valencia and urged and spurred. ~~~~~
 Full many steeds of war, both tall and fleet. ~~~~~
 My Qld hath gained them, none have given them. ~~~~~
 Now doth he go to seek the interview ~~~~~
 Between himself and king agreed upon. ~~~~~
 The king, Alfonso came a day ere he. ~~~~~
 When they perceived the worthy Campeador ~~~~~
 Approaching, forth they went to welcome him ~~~~~
 With greatest honor. When he saw the thing, ~~~~~
 He born on hour propitious bade his men ~~~~~
 To stay, except those knights he dearly loved. ~~~~~
 As he on hour propitious born had planned, ~~~~~
 With fifteen men to earth he cast himself. ~~~~~
 With knees and hands he pressed the ground and took ~~~~~
 The grasses of the field between his teeth, ~~~~~

AND MONOGRAPHS

-- H-weeping, so profound the joy he felt. ~~~~~
 So doth he know what way to homage bear ~~~~~
 Before his liege Alfonso; at his feet ~~~~~
 This wise he fell. The king Alfonso felt ~~~~~
 Great grief thereat. "How rise upon your feet, ~~~~~
 Quid Campeador; not feet, but hands salute. ~~~~~
 Refuse me this ye shall not have my love." ~~~~~
 The Campeador remained upon his knees: ~~~~~
 "I do implore your grace, my lawful liege, ~~~~~
 I here in this position, grant to me ~~~~~
 Your love, that all who present are may bear." ~~~~~
 The king: "This will I do with heart and soul. ~~~~~
 My pardon here I give you and my love, ~~~~~
 Thenceforth to all my kingdom entrance grant." ~~~~~
 Replied my Quid and said: "My liege Alfonso, ~~~~~
 I thank you and accept it. I return ~~~~~
 To God of Heaven, and after unto you, ~~~~~
 My gratitude, and unto all these troops ~~~~~
 Around us." Kneeling did he kiss his hands. ~~~~~
 He rose and on the mouth saluted him. ~~~~~
 The others all thereof rejoiced. It grieved ~~~~~
 Garcilordofiez, likewise Albardiaz. ~~~~~
 Outspoke my Quid, and these the words he said: ~~~~~
 "For this I render the Creator thanks. ~~~~~
 Since have I gained my liege Alfonso's grace ~~~~~
 Will God protection grant me night and day. ~~~~~
 Liege, an it be your pleasure, be my guest." ~~~~~
 . . . the king: "It were not seemly for to-day. ~~~~~

You come but now, and we last night arrived. ~~~~~
 And you my guest shall be, Quid Campeador. ~~~~~
 To-morrow whatso please you will we do." ~~~~~
 My Quid did yield, and kissed the royal hand. ~~~~~
 Before him then the Lords of Carrion ~~~~~
 Came humbly: "Quid, on hour propitious born, ~~~~~
 We give you homage; whatsoever way ~~~~~
 We may be able, we your welfare seek." ~~~~~
 My Quid replied: "Creator so ordain!" ~~~~~
 Upon that day the king received as guest ~~~~~
 My Quid Ruy Diaz, born on hour propitious. ~~~~~
 He loves him so he cannot tire of him. ~~~~~
 He gazed upon his beard, so swiftly grown. ~~~~~
 Each person present marvelled at my Quid. ~~~~~
 That day has passed and bath the night arrived. ~~~~~
 Clear rose the sun upon the morrow morn. ~~~~~
 The Campeador gave order to his men ~~~~~
 For all those present to prepare a meal. ~~~~~
 My Quid the Campeador in such a way ~~~~~
 Doth treat them. All were joyful and agreed ~~~~~
 That past three years they ate no better meal. ~~~~~
 At other morn, when first the sun arose, ~~~~~
 The Bishop Don Jerome recited mass. ~~~~~
 At leaving mass they all together come. ~~~~~
 The king, delaying not, began to speak: ~~~~~
 "Attend me, followers, counts, infanzones. ~~~~~

How would I pray My Qid the Campeador, ...
 And Christ ordain it be to his advantage.
 Your daughters, Dame Elvira and Dame Sol, ...
 I ask that ye on Lords of Carrion
 As wives bestow them. Fraught with great advantage -
 And honor seems this marriage unto me.
 They ask it you, and I command it you.
 My men or yours, from either side, here present, ...
 How may they intercessors be. My Qid, ...
 Creator guard you, give them unto us."
 The Campeador replied: "No children mine
 To wed; their age is tender, few their days.
 Of high degree the Lords of Carrion.
 For daughters mine or higher were they fit.
 I have begotten both, and you have raised them;
 Within your mercy they and I remain.
 Within your hand behold them, Dame Elvira
 And Sol, on whomsoever ye choose bestow, ...
 For am I satisfied." Then said the king:
 "Thanks unto you and unto all this court."
 Then straight arose the Lords of Carrion;
 The hands of him on hour propitious-born
 They go to kiss. Before the King Alfonso
 Their swords exchange. King Don Alfonso spake, ---
 As lord most worthy: "Qid, both grace and thanks---
 But first be praised Creator — since you give me.....

Four daughters for the Lords of Carrion. ~~~~~
 Within my hands I both hereon receive, ~~~~~
 Dame Sol and Dame Elvira, and, affianced, ~~~~~
 Upon the Lords of Carrion bestow. ~~~~~
 'Tis I who make, with your approving love, ~~~~~
 Your daughters' marriages, and may it please ~~~~~
 Creator that you thence contentment gain. ~~~~~
 Behold, the Lords of Carrion are now ~~~~~
 Within your hands; hereafter let them go ~~~~~
 With you, for hence I turn me back again. ~~~~~
 Three hundred marks of silver give I them ~~~~~
 To aid them. Let the wedding be where'er ~~~~~
 You please: within Valencia the great, ~~~~~
 Since 'tis within your power. Your sons-in-law ~~~~~
 Are children unto you, as are your daughters. ~~~~~
 Act, Campeador, as you desire with them." ~~~~~
 My Qid received them, and he kissed his hands. ~~~~~
 "Profound my thanks to you as king and liege. ~~~~~
 He wed my daughters, for I give them not." ~~~~~
 It is agreed, at morn, when sun shall rise, ~~~~~
 That whence he came shall each of them return. ~~~~~
 Here generous deeds my Qid the Campeador ~~~~~
 Began to do. Of mules full many, strong, ~~~~~
 And palfreys sound, began my Qid to give ~~~~~
 To whomsoever wished to take his gift, ~~~~~
 So many goodly garments, rich are they; ~~~~~
 To each whate'er he asked, he none refused. ~~~~~
 My Qid presented sixty steeds as gifts. ~~~~~

AND MONOGRAPHS

Content are all who saw the interview. ~~~~~
 They wished to part, for now the night had come. ~~~~~
 The king hath ta'en the lords by hand and placed them ~~~~~
 In power of *My Qid* the *Campeador*. ~~~~~
 "Behold your sons, for sons-in-law are they. ~~~~~
 Hence know ye how to treat them, *Campeador*." ~~~~~
 "I thank you, king, and do I take your gift. ~~~~~
 And God in Heaven fair guerdon grant me thence." ~~~~~
My Qid on *Bableca* sprang, his steed : ~~~~~
 "In presence of my liege, the king *Alfonso*, ~~~~~
 I here proclaim, whoe'er would seek with me ~~~~~
 The nuptials, or desires my gift to take, ~~~~~
 In joining me I deem it were his gain, ~~~~~
 I grace implore from you, my lawful king, ~~~~~
 Since ye my daughters unto marriage gave, ~~~~~
 As ye desire, and since ye take them, now ~~~~~
 To some one give the power to bestow. ~~~~~
 Unto the lords my hand shall give them not, ~~~~~
 Nor shall they have therefrom a cause to boast." ~~~~~
 The king replied : "See, *Hibartasiez*, here, ~~~~~
 Take you their hands and give them to the lords, ~~~~~
 As I do, just as in my presence they. ~~~~~
 Be ye a guardian unto them throughout ~~~~~
 The time of their betrothal. When again ~~~~~
 We meet ye shall relate me what befell." ~~~~~
 Said *Hibartasiez* : "Sire, it pleaseth me." ~~~~~
 Be sure this all is planned with greatest care. ~~~~~
 "King Don *Alfonso*, now, most honored sire, ~~~~~

In memory of our meeting take my gift: ~~~~~
 I bring you twenty palfreys, well equipped, ~~~~~
 And thirty horses fleet, with saddles fair. ~~~~~
 Whereof accept, and do I kiss your hands." ~~~~~
 King Don Alfonso said: "In deep confusion ~~~~~
 He cast me. I accept this gift ye sent. ~~~~~
 Creator may it please, and all his saints, ~~~~~
 To crown with guerdon fair this joy you give me. ~~~~~
 My Qld Ruy Diaz, hast thou honored me ~~~~~
 Most highly; I full well am served by you; ~~~~~
 I am content thereof, and while you live ~~~~~
 I hope you something still may gain from me. ~~~~~
 I leave this meeting and to God commend you. ~~~~~
 Lo! God of Heaven ordain that all be well!" ~~~~~
 Now from his liege Alfonso parts my Qld. ~~~~~
 The king sought not his escort; soon he left. ~~~~~
 And knights who ride full well ye there had seen ~~~~~
 Kiss King Alfonso's hands and take their leave. ~~~~~
 "Now grace be thine, and this permission grant us: ~~~~~
 We will depart and seek Valencia ~~~~~
 The greater, 'neath the power of my Qld; ~~~~~
 The marriage of the Lords of Carrion ~~~~~
 With daughters of my Qld, the dames Elvira ~~~~~
 And Sol, we will attend." This pleased the king. ~~~~~
 He gave them all permission. Grew the band ~~~~~
 My Qld commands, but doth the king's decrease. ~~~~~

AND MONOGRAPHS

The Campeador hath mighty following. ~~~~~
 They straightway seek Valencia, the place ~~~~~
 That he upon a time propitious gained, ~~~~~
 Pero Vermudez, Mufio Gustioz, ~~~~~
 (In My Qid's house no better two were found), ~~~~~
 To learn the ways of Lords of Carrion, ~~~~~
 He bade attend Hernando and Diego. ~~~~~
 Asur Gonzalez see, a restless man; ~~~~~
 Long-tongued is he, but elsewhere less his worth. ~~~~~
 Great honor to the Lords of Carrion ~~~~~
 They give. Behold them in Valencia, ~~~~~
 Which gained My Qid. When there they had arrived ~~~~~
 The joy was great. Then did My Qid address ~~~~~
 Don Pero, likewise Mufio Gustioz: ~~~~~
 "A palace give the Lords of Carrion ~~~~~
 And rest ye with them, thus I bid ye do. ~~~~~
 At morning when the sun arise shall they ~~~~~
 Their wives, Dame Sol and Dame Elvira, see." ~~~~~
 Within their quarters through the night they rest. ~~~~~
 My Qid the Campeador hath passed within ~~~~~
 The Alcazar. Dame Ximena welcomed him ~~~~~
 And both his daughters. "Come ye, Campeador, ~~~~~
 In hour propitious didst thou gird the sword, ~~~~~
 And may our eyes behold you many days!" ~~~~~
 "Thanks be Creator, honored wife, I come. ~~~~~
 I bring you sons-in-law whence honor ours. ~~~~~
 My daughters, thank me, have I wed ye well." ~~~~~

→ Both wife and daughters kiss his hands, and all ~~~~~
 The dames who bear attendance unto them. ~~~~~
 "Creator and fair-bearded Qld be praised! ~~~~~
 Whate'er ye do, in goodly guise is done. ~~~~~
 They will not be in want through all your days." ~~~~~
 "Since you will wed us may we well be rich." ~~~~~
 "Wife, Dame Ximena, unto the Creator ~~~~~
 I render thanks. I say, ye daughters mine, ~~~~~
 Sol and Elvira, we in honor rise ~~~~~
 From this your marriage. Learn, however, well ~~~~~
 The truth that 'twas not I who made the plan. ~~~~~
 My liege Alfonso hath solicited ~~~~~
 And asked for ye so firmly and in such ~~~~~
 An heartfelt way I might deny him naught. ~~~~~
 Within his hands I place ye, daughters twain. ~~~~~
 Know well 'tis he who weds you, 'tis not I." ~~~~~
 Thereon they think the palace to prepare. ~~~~~
 From floor aloft with hangings well 'tis decked. ~~~~~
 Such great array of purple and of samite ~~~~~
 And precious stuffs, ye would have joyed to be ~~~~~
 And dine within the palace. All his knights ~~~~~
 Are soon assembled. Thereupon they sought ~~~~~
 The Lords of Carrion. Then forward rode ~~~~~
 The lords and straightway they the palace sought, ~~~~~
 In goodly garments, valiantly equipped, ~~~~~
 On foot and jopous—God, how calm were they! ~~~~~

← sad

— My Qld and all his vassals welcomed them. ~~~~~
 They gave him homage and his wife as well, ~~~~~
 Thereafter sought a seat of fair design. ~~~~~
 So well they know their part who serve My Qld, ~~~~~
 That all attentively await the one ~~~~~
 Who was upon an hour propitious born. ~~~~~
 Arose the Campeador: "Since this we must, ~~~~~
 Why make delay? Come hither, Albarafiez, ~~~~~
 The man I love and cherish. Here behold ~~~~~
 My daughters twain; within your hands I place them. ~~~~~
 And learn I promised thus the king; his wish ~~~~~
 In aught I would not fail. With your own hand ~~~~~
 Bestow them on the Lords of Carrion, ~~~~~
 And be the marriage blessings given them, ~~~~~
 And let us act with caution." Thereupon ~~~~~
 Minaya answered: "This I'll gladly do." ~~~~~
 They straight arose and placed them in his charge. ~~~~~
 Minaya spake the Lords of Carrion: ~~~~~
 "Lo! Both ye brothers stand before Minaya. ~~~~~
 By King Alfonso's hand, who bade it me, ~~~~~
 These ladies I deliver unto you — ~~~~~
 They both are nobly born—that ye as wives ~~~~~
 With honor and consideration take." ~~~~~
 They both received them gladly, lovingly. ~~~~~
 They seek My Qld and wife to kiss their hands. ~~~~~
 This done, they left the palace. Speedily ~~~~~

They sought Saint Mary's. Bishop Don Jerome ~~~~~
 In haste his vestments donned, awaiting them ~~~~~
 Beside the portal of the church, and gave ~~~~~
 His blessing unto them and chanted mass. ~~~~~
 The church departing, very swift they rode, ~~~~~
 And out across Valencia's Glera sped. ~~~~~
 Ah, God! how nobly did My Qid and all ~~~~~
 His vassals bear their arms! Thrice changed his steed
 The one upon an hour propitious born. ~~~~~
 My Qid was well content with what he saw. ~~~~~
 The Lords of Carrion have ridden well. ~~~~~
 They turned within Valencia with their dames. ~~~~~
 Within the Alcázar honored, sumptuous, ~~~~~
 The nuptials were. Upon the morrow caused ~~~~~
 My Qid to be upraised tablados seven. ~~~~~
 They broke them all before they went to dine. ~~~~~
 Full fifteen days they spent upon the weddings. ~~~~~
 The fifteen days near past, the nobles leave. ~~~~~
 My Qid Don Roderick, he born upon ~~~~~
 An hour propitious, presents hath bestowed ~~~~~
 In number to an hundred, what with mules ~~~~~
 And palfreys, beasts of burden, horses fleet, ~~~~~
 Pelisses, cloaks, and other garments long. ~~~~~
 Of money coined no counting was there made. ~~~~~
 The vassals of My Qid are thus agreed: ~~~~~
 Each one hath made his presents for himself. ~~~~~
 And whoso sought for wealth was well supplied. ~~~~~

AND MONOGRAPHS

- Unto Castile with riches all returned, ~~~~~
 Of those who went, the marriage to attend, ~~~~~
 How part those guests; Ruy Diaz bid farewell, ~~~~~
 The man upon an hour propitious born, ~~~~~
 And all the dames and lords of high degree, ~~~~~
 They leave my Qid and vassals well content, ~~~~~
 Great meed of praise they give them, for 'tis just, ~~~~~
 Delighted were Diego and Hernando: ~~~~~
 These of Count Don Gonzalo were the sons, ~~~~~
 Those guests have reached Castile. My Qid within ~~~~~
 Valencia rests with both his sons-in-law ~~~~~
 And there the lords about two years remained, ~~~~~
 The love bestowed on them was very great, ~~~~~
 My Qid was joyful and his vassals all, ~~~~~
 Saint Mary and the Holy Father joyed ~~~~~
 That of this marriage was content my Qid, ...
 Now draw to end the verses of this song, ~~~~~
 Creator be your guard, with all his saints, ~~~~~
 My Qid with all his vassals was within ~~~~~
 Valencia. And both his sons-in-law — ~~~~~
 The Lords of Carrion — were with him there, ~~~~~
 Upon a bench he lay — the Campeador ~~~~~
 Was sleeping. Know ye, tell an evil thing, ~~~~~
 The lion left his cage and broke away, ~~~~~
 In great alarm they saw him mid the court, ~~~~~
 Thereon the men who serve the Campeador, ~~~~~
 Their mantles bind around their arms and draw ~~~~~
 About the bench and stand above their lord, ~~~~~

Part
 III

No place to bide Hernan Gonzalez saw, ~~~~~
 Nor open room nor tower. So great his fear ~~~~~
 He crept beneath the couch. Diego Gonzalez ~~~~~
 Rushed forth and cried, "I'll ne'er see Carrion." ~~~~~
 In fear he crouched behind a wine-press beam. ~~~~~
 All stained, his cloak and tunic forth he drew. ~~~~~
 Then waked the one on hour propitious born; ~~~~~
 His good men round about the couch beheld. ~~~~~
 "What thing is this, my men, what seek ye here?" ~~~~~
 "Now, honored liege, the lion startled us." ~~~~~
 My Cid upon his elbow leaned; he rose, ~~~~~
 His cloak about his neck, and straight advanced ~~~~~
 Against the lion. When the lion thus ~~~~~
 Perceived him, was he shamed. He bowed his head ~~~~~
 And bent his visage down before My Cid. ~~~~~
 Then seized his neck, My Cid Don Roderick; ~~~~~
 He led him straight and placed him in his cage. ~~~~~
 And all those present deemed it marvellous. ~~~~~
 They through the palace passed and toward the court. ~~~~~
 My Cid demanded where his sons-in-law ~~~~~
 Might be, and found them not. Although they called, ~~~~~
 Did neither make reply. When found they them ~~~~~
 And near they drew, all colorless they came. ~~~~~
 Such mirth as filled the court ye ne'er beheld. ~~~~~
 My Cid the Campeador he bade it cease. ~~~~~
 The Lords of Carrion esteemed them grieved ~~~~~
 Most deeply. What befell them sorely weighed. ~~~~~
 While thus their state, whence very sore their grief, ~~~~~

To siege Valencia came Morocco's hosts, ~~~~~
 And fifty thousand mighty tents they raised, ~~~~~
 This was King Bucar, an ye've heard it told, ~~~~~
 My Qid and all his barons much rejoiced ~~~~~
 That, thanks to the Creator, doth increase ~~~~~
 The booty unto them. But be ye sure ~~~~~
 It grieves at heart the Lords of Carrion, ~~~~~
 For see they such a host of Moorish tents, ~~~~~
 Which liked they not. Both brothers turned aside, ~~~~~
 "How let us gain attend, not loss. This fight ~~~~~
 We needs must join; 'twere woe to see no more ~~~~~
 Of Carrion, and widows will be left ~~~~~
 The daughters of the Campeador." O'erheard ~~~~~
 The secret talk that Ruy Diaz, ~~~~~
 My Qid Ruy Diaz, Campeador, he told ~~~~~
 This news: "Behold how fear your sons-in-law, ~~~~~
 So very brave they are! Because they needs ~~~~~
 Must battle join they long for Carrion. ~~~~~
 Go comfort them. Creator lend you aid! ~~~~~
 Here let them rest in peace, nor share therein. ~~~~~
 We'll win with you and will Creator aid us." ~~~~~
 With smile on lips, My Qid Don Roderick went: ~~~~~
 "May God preserve you, sons-in-law of mine, ~~~~~
 Ye Lords of Carrion! Within your arms ~~~~~
 Ye hold my daughters: white as sun are they. ~~~~~
 I seek the fight and ye seek Carrion. ~~~~~
 Within Valencia take your ease in full, ~~~~~
 For do I know these Moors, and I engage, ~~~~~
 With grace of the Creator, to o'ercome them. ~~~~~

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AND MONOGRAPHS

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"And may he yet behold the hour when ye ~~~~~
 Deserve as much." Together both returned. ~~~~~
 Agreed Don Pero; how Hernando joyed! ~~~~~
 My Qid and all his vassals bath it pleased. ~~~~~
 "If God and he, the Father who doth dwell ~~~~~
 On high, desire, my sons-in-law shall yet ~~~~~
 Both prove them worthy men upon the field." ~~~~~
 Thus speaking, they advance, the troops approach; ~~~~~
 Within the Moorish army sound the drums. ~~~~~
 Among these Christians many marvelled deep, ~~~~~
 For, newly come, they ne'er had seen the like. ~~~~~
 Diego and Hernando marvelled more; ~~~~~
 There had they never come by will of theirs. ~~~~~
 Attend ye now the words that spake the one ~~~~~
 Who was upon an hour propitious born: ~~~~~
 "Ho! nephew dear of mine, Pero Vermudez! ~~~~~
 Guard me Diego, Don Hernando too, ~~~~~
 My sons-in-law, the ones I dearly love. ~~~~~
 The Moors will fly the field, God aiding us." ~~~~~
 "Twere in all charity I tell you, Qid, ~~~~~
 The lords this day in me no guardian find. ~~~~~
 Who likes may guard them, for they're naught to me. ~~~~~
 I wish to strike in front with all my men. ~~~~~
 Hold ye position firm with yours at rear; ~~~~~
 If harm befall ye, we may well assist." ~~~~~
 Hereon Minaya Albarfarez came: ~~~~~
 "Qid Campeador, the loyal, hear me now! ~~~~~
 This battle the Creator will arrange, ~~~~~
 And you, who worthily his favor hold, ~~~~~
 Bid us to strike them where you deem it well. ~~~~~

AND MONOGRAPHS

His duty each shall do. We'll seek them out ~~~~~
 With help of God, and 'neath your auspices." ~~~~~
 My Qld replied: "More slowly let us act." ~~~~~
 Lo! Bishop Don Jerome full well is armed, ~~~~~
 He stopped before the Campeador, who age ~~~~~
 Hath goodly auspices: "To-day for you ~~~~~
 I said the mass of Holy Trinity. ~~~~~
 For this I left my land, and sought for you, ~~~~~
 Through eagerness of mine for slaying Moors. ~~~~~
 My order and my hands I wished to honor. ~~~~~
 And would I be the first to seek these blows. ~~~~~
 Pennon with cross I bear and arms of mark. ~~~~~
 Please God, I'd try them, that my heart rejoice ~~~~~
 And you, My Qld, of me be more content. ~~~~~
 If you deny this favor would I leave you." ~~~~~
 Then said the Qld: "Your wish doth please me. Look!
 The Moors in sight! To prove them go ye forth. ~~~~~
 From here we'll watch how doth the abbot fight." ~~~~~
 Set spurs and went the Bishop Don Jerome ~~~~~
 To fall upon them at the camp's extent. ~~~~~
 Thanks unto fortune and to God who loved, ~~~~~
 Two Moors with lance he slew at first attack. ~~~~~
 The shaft he broke, he laid his hand on sword. ~~~~~
 The bishop proved him — God, how well he fought! ~~~~~
 Two did he slay with lance and five with sword. ~~~~~

The Doors are many, round him close they draw. ~~~~~
 Great blows they deal, but never pierce his arms. ~~~~~
 He born on hour propitious watched him close. ~~~~~
 His shield he grasped and drooped his lance's point. ~~~~~
 Set spurs to Babieca, nimble steed; ~~~~~
 With heart and soul he forth to strike them went. ~~~~~
 Among the first lines dashed the Campeador. ~~~~~
 He seven hurled to earth and four he slew. ~~~~~
 It pleased God, there the victory was gained. ~~~~~
 My Qid and his retainers make pursuit. ~~~~~
 There had ye seen full many cords to break, ~~~~~
 And stakes uptorn and fair-wrought tent-poles fall. ~~~~~
 My Qid's men Bucar's drive without the tents. ~~~~~
 They drive them from the tents and start in chase. ~~~~~
 Full many arms in cuirass had ye seen ~~~~~
 Hounder fall. Full many heads with helms ~~~~~
 That fall upon the field, steeds riderless ~~~~~
 That unto all directions take their flight. ~~~~~
 Full seven miles the chase endured. My Qid ~~~~~
 Pursued King Bucar. "Hither Bucar turn! ~~~~~
 Thou cam'st from o'er the sea. And must thou meet ~~~~~
 The Qid, the man of mighty beard; we both ~~~~~
 Must needs salute each other, friendship form." ~~~~~
 Said Bucar to the Qid: "May God confound ~~~~~
 Such friendship! Dost thou hold the naked sword ~~~~~
 Within thy hand, I see thee spur thy steed. ~~~~~
 Meseems ye seek to try it upon me. ~~~~~

But if my steed slip not, nor fall with me, ~~~~~
 He'll not o'ertake me ere I gain the sea." ~~~~~
 Thereon the Qid replied: "'Twill not be so." ~~~~~
 Good steed hath Bucar, mighty leaps he makes; ~~~~~
 But Babieca, that my Qid bestrides, ~~~~~
 Goes gaining on him. Bucar did the Qid ~~~~~
 O'ertake within three arms' lengths of the sea; ~~~~~
 On high Colada raised and dealt to him ~~~~~
 A mighty blow, the carbuncles he burst ~~~~~
 Hounder from the helm. The helm he cut, ~~~~~
 And bared the rest. The sword hath reached the waist.
 He Bucar slew, the king from o'er the sea, ~~~~~
 Gizon he wou — a thousand marks of gold ~~~~~
 'Tis worth. He gained the great and wondrous sight. ~~~~~
 My Qid himself and all hath honored here. ~~~~~
 This plunder bearing now they turn them back. ~~~~~
 Know ye they plundered thoroughly the camp. ~~~~~
 They reached the tent wherein was found the one ~~~~~
 On hour propitious born. My Qid Ruy Diaz, ~~~~~
 The Campeador, renowned, he passed across ~~~~~
 The field of slaughter hastily; he bore ~~~~~
 Two swords he valued much, his face was drawn, ~~~~~
 His helmet loose, the colt upon his hair ~~~~~
 In uttermost disorder. Saw my Qid ~~~~~
 A certain thing whereof he was content. ~~~~~
 He raised his eyes, before him gazing stood. ~~~~~

He saw Diego and Hernando come. ~~~~~
 Are both of them Count Don Gonzalo's sons. ~~~~~
 My Qid rejoiced, and smiling pleasantly: ~~~~~
 "Ye come, my sons-in-law, both sons of mine. ~~~~~
 I know with fighting are ye well content. ~~~~~
 Good news to Carrion of you shall go, ~~~~~
 Of how we have King Bucar overcome. ~~~~~
 As I in God have trust and all his saints, ~~~~~
 We will contented leave this victory." ~~~~~
 Minaya Albarfanez now has come. ~~~~~
 His shield he bears about his neck, all marked ~~~~~
 With sword-blows; and the lance thrusts none may count. ~~~~~
 The ones who struck against him reached him not. ~~~~~
 From elbow was the blood a-dripping down, ~~~~~
 And bath he slain above a score of sDoors. ~~~~~
 His vassals now from every hand arrive. ~~~~~
 "Thank God and Father who doth dwell on high ~~~~~
 And you, Qid, born upon propitious hour! ~~~~~
 Slain hast thou Bucar, and we won the field. ~~~~~
 And all this wealth your vassals' is and yours. ~~~~~
 And here your sons-in-law have trial had, ~~~~~
 How weary fighting sDoors upon the field." ~~~~~
 My Qid replied: "I am of that content. ~~~~~
 If worthy now, they shall in future come ~~~~~
 To high esteem." My Qid thus spake for good, ~~~~~
 But they in evil part received his words. ~~~~~

Within Valencia all the spoil hath come. ~~~~~
 My Qid and all his men rejoice, for fell ~~~~~
 His share to each six hundred silver marks. ~~~~~
 When from this rout My Qid's two sons-in-law ~~~~~
 Received this wealth, and in their keeping held it, ~~~~~
 They deemed they ne'er through all their lives should want. ~~~~~
 Full well equipped, they sought Valencia, ~~~~~
 With goodly store of food, fair skins and cloaks. ~~~~~
 My Qid and vassals very joyful were. ~~~~~
 Great court the Campeador maintained that day, ~~~~~
 For won the fight, and he King Bucar slew. ~~~~~
 He raised his hand aloft, and grasped his beard: ~~~~~
 "My thanks to Christ, the Lord of Earth, I give, ~~~~~
 Since I behold the thing I wished: that both ~~~~~
 My sons-in-law have fought with me afield. ~~~~~
 To Carrion will go good news of them, ~~~~~
 How honored they; and have ye high success. ~~~~~
 The spoils that all have gained are very great. ~~~~~
 One portion is our own, the rest is theirs." ~~~~~
 Then bade My Qid, on hour propitious born, ~~~~~
 That all from out that fight they wou should have ~~~~~
 Their portion fair, nor be his fifth forgot. ~~~~~
 Thus do they all, for knew they well their part. ~~~~~
 Six hundred steeds, and other beasts of toll. ~~~~~

And many camels, sell the Qid as fifth. ~~~~~
 Their sum is such they might not counted be. ~~~~~
 The Campeador this booty all hath gained. ~~~~~
 "My thanks to God, the Lord of all the Earth. ~~~~~
 Before I was in want, now rich am I. ~~~~~
 For have I wealth and land and gold and fief, ~~~~~
 And Lords of Carrion, my sons-in-law. ~~~~~
 I battles gain, as doth Creator please. ~~~~~
 Great fear of me both Moors and Christians have. ~~~~~
 Within Morocco there, where are the mosques, ~~~~~
 They'll fear, perchance, some night attack from me. ~~~~~
 They fear it, but I do not think thereon. ~~~~~
 I'll seek them not, but in Valencia rest. ~~~~~
 Creator aiding, shall they render me ~~~~~
 Their tribute, or to me or whom I will." ~~~~~
 Within Valencia the joy is great ~~~~~
 Beside my Qid the Campeador, and all ~~~~~
 His vassals and his companies rejoice. ~~~~~
 His sons-in-law are both with joy elate. ~~~~~
 Upon that rout where fought with courage they, ~~~~~
 Both gained the value of five thousand marks. ~~~~~
 The Lords of Carrion esteem them rich. ~~~~~
 Together with the rest they sought the court. ~~~~~
 The Bishop Don Jerome is present here ~~~~~
 Beside my Qid, the goodly Albarfaniez, ~~~~~
 The fighting knight, and many more of those ~~~~~
 The Campeador had raised. When entered there ~~~~~
 The Lords of Carrion, Minaya gave them ~~~~~

AND MONOGRAPHS

Reception for sby Qd the Campeador. ~~~~~
 "Come hitber, kinsmen, more our worth through you." ~~~~~
 Content the Campeador since they had come: ~~~~~
 "See, sons-in-law, my worthy wife is here, ~~~~~
 And daughters twain, Dame Sol and Dame Elvira. ~~~~~
 May they embrace ye well and serve of heart. ~~~~~
 We overcame the sdoors upon the field, ~~~~~
 And that king Bucar slew, proved traitor be. ~~~~~
 Saint Mary, mother of Lord God, I thank. ~~~~~
 From these our marriages ye'll honor win. ~~~~~
 To lands of Carrion fair news will go." ~~~~~
 Upon these words Hernan Gonzalez spake: ~~~~~
 "Creator and you, honored Qd, I thank. ~~~~~
 Such wealth is ours that is it counted not. ~~~~~
 Through you we honor have, and have we fought. ~~~~~
 The rest attend, for ours we safely hold." ~~~~~
 Then smiled the vassals of sby Qd; they thought ~~~~~
 On who had fought the best and who had joined ~~~~~
 Upon the chase, but there they neither found ~~~~~
 Diego nor Fernando. Through those jests ~~~~~
 They raised and through their sorely mocking them, ~~~~~
 By night or day, these lords concerted ill. ~~~~~
 They turned apart, in truth they brothers are ! ~~~~~
 No part be ours in this the thing they said. ~~~~~
 "Now seek we Carrion, too long we stay. ~~~~~
 The wealth we hold is great and plentiful, ~~~~~
 And while we live we could not spend it all. ~~~~~
 From Qd the Campeador our wives we'll ask, ~~~~~

And say to lands of Carrion we bear them. ~~~~~
 Where lie their heritages must we show. ~~~~~
 Must take them from the Campeador's control ~~~~~
 And from Valencia; later, by the way, ~~~~~
 We'll do our will, ere they recall the lion. ~~~~~
 We, Lords of Carrion by birth, shall bear ~~~~~
 Possessions great, of mighty worth. We will ~~~~~
 Insult the daughters of the Campeador. ~~~~~
 With these possessions ever rich we'll be; ~~~~~
 May daughters wed of kings and emperors: ~~~~~
 For we by birth are Lords of Carrion. ~~~~~
 'Tis thus we will, ere they recall the lion, ~~~~~
 Insult the daughters of the Campeador." ~~~~~
 With that design returned they both again. ~~~~~
 Hernan Gonzalez spake and stilled the court: ~~~~~
 "Creator be your guard, Quid Campeador! ~~~~~
 An't please first you, and likewise Dame Ximena, ~~~~~
 Minaya Albarfarez and all here, ~~~~~
 Restore our wives, we took in wedlock blessed. ~~~~~
 For would we to our lands of Carrion ~~~~~
 Convey and set them in the towns we gave ~~~~~
 For dowers and fiefs. Your daughters shall behold ~~~~~
 What wealth is ours, our children what their share." ~~~~~
 The Campeador replied: "I'll give to you ~~~~~
 My daughters, likewise something else of mine." ~~~~~
 And said the Quid, who there no insult feared: ~~~~~
 "You gave them towns and lands in Carrion ~~~~~
 For dower. Three thousand silver marks would I ~~~~~
 His bridal gift bestow, and unto you ~~~~~
 Both palfreys, large and sound, and mules and steeds~

For warlike service, strong and fleet of foot, ~~~~~
 And many garments, cloth and ciclaton; ~~~~~
 Two swords, Colada and Gizon, I'll give. ~~~~~
 In many guise I won them, well ye know. ~~~~~
 Ye both are sons of mine, since I bestow ~~~~~
 My daughters on ye. Hence ye bear away ~~~~~
 The tissues of my heart. And let them know ~~~~~
 Within Leon, Galicia, and Castile ~~~~~
 How rich I sent my sons-in-law away. ~~~~~
 My daughters, since they are your wives, attend. ~~~~~
 Serve ye them well and I'll fair guerdon give." ~~~~~
 The Lords of Carrion they promised this, ~~~~~
 Receive the daughters of the Campeador, ~~~~~
 And what the Qid ordained begin to take. ~~~~~
 When they to their desire were satisfied, ~~~~~
 How bade the Lords of Carrion to load. ~~~~~
 Throughout Valencia the great the news ~~~~~
 Spread wide. They all take arms and hard they ride ~~~~~
 To escort bear to lands of Carrion ~~~~~
 The daughters of the Campeador. And now ~~~~~
 They seek to mount their steeds, their leave they take. ~~~~~
 Before Qid Campeador the sisters both, ~~~~~
 Sol and Elvira, fell upon their knees: ~~~~~
 "We ask your grace, Creator guard you, sire! ~~~~~
 Thou hast begotten us, our mother bare, ~~~~~
 And both before us, lord and lady, stand. ~~~~~
 Ye send us now to lands of Carrion. ~~~~~

Pour bidding 'tis our duty to fulfil ~~~~~
 We both implore your grace, and may ye have ~~~~~
 Reports of us in lands of Carrion." ~~~~~
 My Qld embraced them, and he kissed them both. ~~~~~
 Thus he, the mother twice that love displayed. ~~~~~
 "My daughters go, Creator lend you aid! ~~~~~
 Ye bear with you your father's grace and mine. ~~~~~
 To Carrion depart, where heritage ~~~~~
 Ye hold. I deem I well have married ye." ~~~~~
 The mother's and the father's hands they kissed. ~~~~~
 They blessed them both and gave to them their grace. ~~~~~
 My Qld and all the others thought to mount, ~~~~~
 With great display of vestments, horses, arms. ~~~~~
 Now forth from bright Valencia go the lords, ~~~~~
 And bid the dames and all their friends farewell. ~~~~~
 And through Valencia's Buerta armed they go. ~~~~~
 My Qld was gay and all his company. ~~~~~
 The one who sword on hour propitious girt, ~~~~~
 In auguries had seen these marriages ~~~~~
 Would not be free of some unsightly stain. ~~~~~
 He might not change, for bad he married both. ~~~~~
 "Where art thou, Helez Musioz, nephew mine? ~~~~~
 Of those two daughters of my heart and soul ~~~~~
 Thou art the cousin; and I bid ye go ~~~~~
 Along with them as far as Carrion. ~~~~~
 The heritage my daughters each receive ~~~~~
 Ye shall behold. With that report return ~~~~~
 Unto the Campeador." Helez Musioz ~~~~~
 Made answer: "Doth it please me, heart and soul." ~~~~~

AND MONOGRAPHS

Minaya Albarfarez stopped before ~~~~~
 My Qid: "Back now to great Valencia, Qid; ~~~~~
 We'll go, please God and Father the Creator, ~~~~~
 To visit them in lands of Carrion. ~~~~~
 Dame Sol and Dame Elvira, we commend you ~~~~~
 To God, and may your actions bring us joy." ~~~~~
 The sons-in-law replied: "God so ordain!" ~~~~~
 The grief was deep at parting. From his heart ~~~~~
 The father wept, and wept his daughters sore, ~~~~~
 And so the knights who serve the Campeador. ~~~~~
 "Thou Helez Quisoz, nephew, hark! He will ~~~~~
 Molina pass, a night ye there will spend. ~~~~~
 Salute my friend, the Moor Avengalvon; ~~~~~
 As best he may my sons-in-law receive. ~~~~~
 And say, to lands of Carrion I sent ~~~~~
 My daughters, let their every wish be filled. ~~~~~
 Therefrom escort them to Medina town ~~~~~
 For love of me. For whatsoe'er he do, ~~~~~
 I will a goodly guerdon render him." ~~~~~
 As nill from flesh they part. Now seeks again ~~~~~
 Valencia the one upon an hour ~~~~~
 Propitious born. The Lords of Carrion ~~~~~
 Betink to go. Their camp they made about ~~~~~
 Saint Mary's of Albarrazin. The Lords ~~~~~
 Of Carrion at utmost speed they spurred. ~~~~~
 Behold them in Molina with the Moor ~~~~~
 Avengalvon. It pleased the Moor at heart ~~~~~
 When he had learned it. Forth to greet them went ~~~~~
 With hearty demonstrations of his joy. ~~~~~
 God, how he served them well, to their content! ~~~~~

HISPANIC NOTES

At morrow morn he rode with them and bade ~~~~~
 Two hundred knights escort. They set to cross ~~~~~
 The mountains called Lazon's. The Moor bestowed ~~~~~
 His gifts upon the daughters of the Qid, ~~~~~
 Fair steeds to both the Lords of Carrion. ~~~~~
 They Arburuelo crossed and reached Jalon. ~~~~~
 They camped where 'tis the Hussarera named. ~~~~~
 All this the Moor hath done for love he bore ~~~~~
 Qid Campeador. The brothers saw the wealth ~~~~~
 The Moor displayed, they planned a traitor act: ~~~~~
 "How since the daughters of the Campeador ~~~~~
 We needs must leave, an we might slay the Moor ~~~~~
 Hyengalvon, his wealth to us would fall. ~~~~~
 He surely ours as that in Carrion; ~~~~~
 And never would Qid Campeador obtain ~~~~~
 His right of us." When those of Carrion ~~~~~
 Discussed this wickedness, a Moor adept ~~~~~
 Of Latin tongue well understood their words. ~~~~~
 He bid it not but told Hyengalvon: ~~~~~
 "Master, thou art my liege, have care of these; ~~~~~
 I overheard the Lords of Carrion ~~~~~
 Pour death concert." The Moor Hyengalvon ~~~~~
 Was very brave, and with the men he hath, ~~~~~
 Two hundred, rode, and bearing arms he stopped ~~~~~
 Before the lords. His words please not the lords: ~~~~~
 "Tell me, ye Lords of Carrion, what harm ~~~~~
 I bore ye? While I serve ye free of guile, ~~~~~
 Ye plot my death. An checked I not myself, ~~~~~
 For reason of my Qid, be of Bivar, ~~~~~

AND MONOGRAPHS

"I'd do ye such 'twould sound throughtout the world. ~~~~
 His daughters to the loyal Campeador ~~~~~~
 I then would bear. And never Carrion ~~~~~~
 Should ye behold again. I leave ye here ~~~~~~
 His evil ones and traitors. I will go, ~~~~~~
 Dame Sol and Dame Elvira, with your grace. ~~~~~~
 I low esteem the news of those who come ~~~~~~
 From Carrion. God, Lord of all the earth, ~~~~~~
 So will it and ordain that through this marriage ~~~~~~
 The Campeador have cause to joy!" The Moor ~~~~~~
 Thus spake and turned him back. Their arms in hand, ~~~~~~
 They crossed Jalon. Like prudent man he sought ~~~~~~
 Molina. Now the Lords of Carrion ~~~~~~
 The Ansarera left. By day and night ~~~~~~
 They hasten on their march; and on the left ~~~~~~
 They Atienza leave, a rock of strength, ~~~~~~
 Medes' mountains then they passed, and spurred ~~~~~~
 Across the mountains clear; and Griza town, ~~~~~~
 Peopled by Alamos, to left they leave. ~~~~~~
 The caves are there wherein he Elpha shut. ~~~~~~
 To right Saint Stephen's leave, which lies beyond. ~~~~~~
 Mid Clorpes' wood of oak the lords have come; ~~~~~~
 The trees are high, the branches reach the clouds, ~~~~~~
 And wild beasts roam about on every hand. ~~~~~~
 A wooded spot and limpid stream they found. ~~~~~~
 The Lords of Carrion bade fix the tents. ~~~~~~
 With all their following this night they lay, ~~~~~~
 Their wives within their arms—they showed them love. ~~~~~~
 At sunrise ill they proved it. Word they gave ~~~~~~
 To load the mighty wealth upon the beasts. ~~~~~~

The tent was folded where they passed the night. ~~~~~
 Retainers of their house before them went. ~~~~~
 Thus did the Lords of Carrion command: ~~~~~
 That none, nor man nor woman, save the dames ~~~~~
 Sol and Elvira, their two wives, remain. ~~~~~
 They would enact on them their utmost wish. ~~~~~
 They all have gone, these four alone remain. ~~~~~
 Great evil planned the Lords of Carrion. ~~~~~
 "Dame Sol and Dame Elvira, trust it well, ~~~~~
 Ye here amid these wilds shall insult bear. ~~~~~
 This day we go and ye'll be left by us, ~~~~~
 Nor shall ye share in lands of Carrion. ~~~~~
 This news will reach Qld Campeador, and thus ~~~~~
 We will avenge us for the thing which fell ~~~~~
 About the lion." Then they took from them ~~~~~
 Their cloaks and their pelisses; save chemise ~~~~~
 And ciclaton, they left them nude. Their spurs ~~~~~
 They wear, the evil traitors. And they grasp ~~~~~
 Within their hands the girths both strong and hard. ~~~~~
 When that the dames beheld, cried Lady Sol: ~~~~~
 "For God's sake, Don Diego and Hernando, ~~~~~
 We pray ye, two keen swords and strong ye have, ~~~~~
 Colada one, the other named Gizon; ~~~~~
 Cut off our heads, we will be martyrs then. ~~~~~
 Of this both Moor and Christian would agree, ~~~~~
 That was our treatment not to our deserts. ~~~~~
 Make not upon us such examples ill. ~~~~~
 An we ill-treated be, ye shame yourselves. ~~~~~
 In interview or cortes will they make ~~~~~
 Demand of you for payment." What the dames ~~~~~

Implored of them did no advantage bring. ~~~~~
 Thereon the Lords of Carrion began ~~~~~
 To strike them, beat them sore with loosened girths. ~~~~~
 With spurs so keen, whereof their pain was great, ~~~~~
 Chemise of both they broke, and tore the flesh; ~~~~~
 Upon the ciclaton the blood ran clear. ~~~~~
 And now they anguish bear within their hearts. ~~~~~
 What fortune had Creator so been pleased ~~~~~
 That on this hour Quid Campeador appear! ~~~~~
 They scourged them so they all unconscious lay, ~~~~~
 All blood bestained chemise and ciclaton. ~~~~~
 They both are tired with striking, strive they both ~~~~~
 Which better blows shall deal. The ladies now, ~~~~~
 Dame Sol and Dame Elvira, cannot speak; ~~~~~
 For dead 'mid Corpes' oaken wood they left them. ~~~~~
 They took away their cloaks and ermine skins. ~~~~~
 But beaten, there, in tunic and chemise, ~~~~~
 To savage beasts and mountain birds, they left them. ~~~~~
 Know ye, for dead, not living, left them there! ~~~~~
 What fair chance had Quid Campeador come then! ~~~~~
 The Lords of Carrion, in oaken wood ~~~~~
 Of Corpes, did for dead abandon them, ~~~~~
 That might the one no aid the other bear. ~~~~~
 Where, through the mountains, they their journey took, ~~~~~
 Themselves congratulating did they go. ~~~~~
 "How have we vengeance from our marriages. ~~~~~
 Nor should we ever, were we not implored, ~~~~~

Have e'en as concubines accepted them, ~~~~~
 For they were not our equals, for our arms. ~~~~~
 Revenged will be the shame about the lion." ~~~~~
 Rejoicing go the Lords of Carrion. ~~~~~
 But will I tell you of that Helez Muñoz. ~~~~~
 The nephew was of Quid the Campeador. ~~~~~
 Ahead they sent him, but he liked it not. ~~~~~
 Upon the road his heart it grieved him sore, ~~~~~
 He drew apart from all the rest, and 'mid ~~~~~
 A coppice Helez Muñoz hid himself ~~~~~
 Till he should see his cousins twain go past, ~~~~~
 Or what the Lords of Carrion had done. ~~~~~
 He saw them come, and heard their talk, but they ~~~~~
 Nor saw nor had suspicion. Know ye well ~~~~~
 That, had they seen him, death he had not 'scaped. ~~~~~
 The lords depart; they spurred upon their way. ~~~~~
 Back Helez Muñoz turned along the track. ~~~~~
 There found his cousins both near death. He sprang ~~~~~
 In haste to earth, with cries of "Cousins! cousins!" ~~~~~
 His steed by bridle fastened, straight to them ~~~~~
 He made his way. "Now, cousins, cousins mine, ~~~~~
 Dame Sol and Dame Elvira, ill indeed ~~~~~
 The Lords of Carrion have treated ye! ~~~~~
 Please God and please Saint Mary that therefrom ~~~~~
 They evil guerdon win." Now both began ~~~~~
 Once more to gain their consciousness. So great ~~~~~
 Was their confusion that they naught could say. ~~~~~
 It tore the inmost fabric of his heart. ~~~~~
 "Cousins," he cried. "Dame Sol and Dame Elvira, ~~~~~
 Cousins, oh cousins, for Creator's love ~~~~~

AND MONOGRAPHS

"Awake while yet 'tis day, ere come the night. ~~~~~
 Wild beasts devour us not within this wood!" ~~~~~
 Dame Sol and Dame Elvira slowly gain ~~~~~
 Their consciousness and, opening their eyes, ~~~~~
 They Helez Muñoz saw: "Now courage take, ~~~~~
 My cousins, for the love of the Creator! ~~~~~
 When they, the Lords of Carrion, shall miss me, ~~~~~
 I shall thereon in greatest haste be sought. ~~~~~
 In God no aid provide, we perish here." ~~~~~
 With pain profound then spake the lady Sol: ~~~~~
 "My cousin, an our sire the Campeador ~~~~~
 Deserve that thing of you, give unto us ~~~~~
 Some water, so Creator be your aid!" ~~~~~
 Within a bat that Helez Muñoz had ~~~~~
 He brought it from Valencia, new and fresh ~~~~~
 He water took and to his cousins bore. ~~~~~
 Sore wounded they, and both he satisfied. ~~~~~
 He urged them much until he seated them, ~~~~~
 And still he doth encourage and exhort, ~~~~~
 Until their strength returns; then both he took ~~~~~
 And swiftly on the horse he mounted them, ~~~~~
 And both of them within his mantle wrapped. ~~~~~
 He grasped the horse's rein and thence they went, ~~~~~
 All three together, through the oaken wood ~~~~~
 Of Corpes; 'tween the night and day they left ~~~~~
 The mountains. To the Duero's stream they came. ~~~~~
 He left them at the Dame Urraca's tower. ~~~~~
 And Helez Muñoz to Saint Stephen's came. ~~~~~
 Diego Gellez, he of Albarfáñez, ~~~~~

HISPANIC NOTES

He found. When that he heard, it grieved him sore.~
 With beasts and garments rich he journeyed forth~
 Dame Sol and Dame Elvira to receive. ~~~~~
 Within Saint Stephen's town established them, ~~~~~
 And there he honored them as best he might. ~~~~~
 Saint Stephen's people age were prudent folk; ~~~~~
 When this they learned they sorely grieved, and gave ~
 The daughters of the Qid encouragement. ~~~~~
 And there they rested till their strength returned. ~~~~~
 How ill betide the Lords of Carrion! ~~~~~
 At heart the good king Don Alfonso grieved. ~~~~~
 This news hath reached Valencia the great; ~~~~~
 And when they told My Qid the Campeador, ~~~~~
 For long he thought and pondered over it. ~~~~~
 His hand he raised, he grasped his beard: "To Christ
 The Lord of earth be praise, since honor such ~~~~~
 The Lords of Carrion have paid to me! ~~~~~
 By this same beard, that man hath never plucked, ~~~~~
 The Lords of Carrion shall profit not, ~~~~~
 For will I yet full well my daughters wed!" ~~~~~
 It grieves the Qid and all his court as well, ~~~~~
 And Albarfñez' heart and soul it grieved. ~~~~~
 Pero Vermudez with Minaya rode, ~~~~~
 And Martin Antolinez, worthy knight, ~~~~~
 Of Burgos town, and went with them as well ~~~~~
 Two hundred knights, My Qid commanded them; ~~~~~
 He bade them haste by night and day to bring ~~~~~
 His daughters to Valencia the great. ~~~~~

They naught delay their lord's behest. In haste-----
 They mount and march by night and day, and reach-----
 Saint Stephen of Gormaz, a castle strong.-----
 There truly found a night's repose. The news-----
 Of how Minaya seeks his cousins twain-----
 Hath reached Saint Stephen's, and Saint Stephen's folk
 Right well receive Minaya and his men.-----
 Great feast that night they offer to Minaya.-----
 His gratitude he showed, but naught would take:-----
 "Saint Stephen's men, my thanks, for are ye wise.---
 My Cid the Campeador, from where he waits,-----
 Returns ye many thanks for this respect-----
 That ye have rendered him in what befell,-----
 And as I likewise render, who am here.-----
 Lo, God of Heaven fair guerdon grant ye thence!"-----
 They thank him all and are content of him;-----
 Then straightway sought their camp, to rest this night.-
 Minaya sought his cousins where they stay.-----
 Dame Sol and Dame Elvira gaze on him:-----
 "As we had looked upon Creator's face-----
 So do we render unto you our thanks.-----
 Be grateful unto Him that still we live.-----
 And will we learn, in leisure time, a way-----
 Our evil fortune's story to relate."-----
 Whereat the dames and Hilarafiez wept.-----
 Pero Vermudez likewise spake to them:-----
 "Dame Sol and Dame Elvira, have no care,-----
 Since are ye living, well and free from ill.-----
 Fair weddings lost ye; may ye better gain.-----

"The day we may avenge you may we see." ~~~~~
 That night with great rejoicing there they spent. ~~~~~
 At morrow morn they thought to mount their steeds. ~~~~~
 Saint Stephen's folk escort them to the stream, ~~~~~
 Both love and consolation bearing them. ~~~~~
 There took they leave and thought upon return. ~~~~~
 Minaya and the dames straight forward went. ~~~~~
 They passed the town of Alcoceba by ~~~~~
 On right hand of Saint Stephen of Gormaz; ~~~~~
 They sought a place to camp, the King's Hord called; ~~~~~
 And lodged within Berlanga town. At morn ~~~~~
 They left and sought a rest within the place ~~~~~
 Medina named; on other day they marched ~~~~~
 The space between Medina and Molina. ~~~~~
 Right well it pleased the Moor Hengalvon; ~~~~~
 He went to greet, and there before them spread ~~~~~
 A sumptuous feast, for love he bears My Qid. ~~~~~
 Then straight they sought Valencia. And the word ~~~~~
 Was brought to him on hour propitious born. ~~~~~
 In haste he mounts and forth to greet them goes. ~~~~~
 In arms he sallied; great the joy he showed. ~~~~~
 There went My Qid his daughters to embrace. ~~~~~
 He greeted both with kisses and with smiles: ~~~~~
 "Come, daughters mine; may God from evil guard! ~~~~~
 The marriage I endured, nor dared object. ~~~~~
 Creator who in heaven doth rest, be pleased ~~~~~
 That I hereafter see ye better wed! ~~~~~
 God grant me vengeance on my sons-in-law, ~~~~~
 The Lords of Carrion!" His daughters then ~~~~~
 Upon their father's hands their kisses pressed ~~~~~

AND MONOGRAPHS

They, armed, advance and pass within the town. ~~~~~
 Great joy their mother, Dame Ximena, showed them. ~~~~~
 Stayed not the one on hour propitious born. ~~~~~
 In secret with his men he talked, and thought ~~~~~
 To send to King Alfonso of Castile: ~~~~~
 "My noble vassal, Nuño Gustioz, ~~~~~
 Where art thou? I received thee in my court ~~~~~
 On hour propitious. Unto Castile bear ~~~~~
 The news, to King Alfonso. Kiss his hand ~~~~~
 With heart and soul for me; I am his vassal ~~~~~
 And is he lord of mine. May this disgrace ~~~~~
 The Lords of Carrion have done to me ~~~~~
 In heart and soul distress the noble king. ~~~~~
 He wed my daughters, for I gave them not. ~~~~~
 Since they in great disgrace deserted them, ~~~~~
 It ought to our dishonor be therein, ~~~~~
 Or great or small, 'tis all my lord's affair. ~~~~~
 My property, whereof the sum was great, ~~~~~
 They bore away; this well may cause me grief, ~~~~~
 Together with the other dire disgrace. ~~~~~
 To interview, or meeting, or to cortes ~~~~~
 Let them be called, that I may justice gain ~~~~~
 From Lords of Carrion, for great the wrath ~~~~~
 Within my heart." Swift Nuño Gustioz ~~~~~
 His steed he mounted, with the pair of knights ~~~~~
 Who serve his will, and squires whom he hath raised. ~~~~~
 They left Valencia, and marched their best. ~~~~~
 Through day or night they never take repose. ~~~~~

He came upon the king within Sabagun. ~~~~~
 Castile he rules as king, he rules Leon, ~~~~~
 And likewise o'er Asturias holds sway ~~~~~
 Quite to San Salvador; and e'en within ~~~~~
 The walls of Santiago, lord of all. ~~~~~
 And do the lords Gallegan deem him llege. ~~~~~
 That Muño Gustioz, dismounting, knelt ~~~~~
 Before the saints; Creator he implored. ~~~~~
 He straight the palace sought where was the court. ~~~~~
 Two knights who hold him lord attend on him. ~~~~~
 When they had entered 'mid the court the king ~~~~~
 Saw Muño Gustioz and knew him straight. ~~~~~
 The king arose and well received he them. ~~~~~
 Knelt 'fore the king that Muño Gustioz, ~~~~~
 That Muño Gustioz he kissed his feet: ~~~~~
 " Grace, King Alfonso, broad lands call ye lord. ~~~~~
 The Campeador your hands and feet doth kiss; ~~~~~
 He is your vassal, and are you his lord. ~~~~~
 You unto Lords of Carrion have wed ~~~~~
 His daughters. Marriage 'twas of high degree, ~~~~~
 For your desire it was. How do ye know ~~~~~
 The honor that has fallen unto us — ~~~~~
 How Lords of Carrion insulted us. ~~~~~
 They beat the daughters of Old Campeador ~~~~~
 In evil guise. In Corpes' oaken wood, ~~~~~
 With great dishonor, bruised and naked, left ~~~~~
 To wild beasts and the birds that haunt the wood. ~~~~~
 Behold his daughters in Valencia! ~~~~~

AND MONOGRAPHS

For this, as vassal unto lord, your hands ~~~~~
 He kisses; call ye them to interview, ~~~~~
 Or meeting, or to cortes. Doth he deem him ~~~~~
 Dishonored, but are ye dishonored more, ~~~~~
 And may it grieve ye, king, for know ye it; ~~~~~
 And may My Qid, 'gainst Lords of Carrion, ~~~~~
 Win justice." Long the king was still and thought; ~~~~~
 "I tell ye truth, it grieves me mightily. ~~~~~
 And, Mufio Gustioz, here say ye truth, ~~~~~
 For I, unto the Lords of Carrion, ~~~~~
 His daughters wed. For good I compassed it, ~~~~~
 That unto his advantage it rebound. ~~~~~
 Ah, would this day the marriage had not been! ~~~~~
 It sorely grieveth me and grieves My Qid; ~~~~~
 'Tis right be hath that I should bear him aid, ~~~~~
 Else may Creator save! Through all my realm ~~~~~
 What I'd not thought to do this season's length ~~~~~
 Shall go my porters, and within Toledo ~~~~~
 My court shall call, that counts and infanzones ~~~~~
 There seek me. And the Lords of Carrion ~~~~~
 There will I bid appear, and justice give ~~~~~
 My Qid the Campeador, and that there be ~~~~~
 No evil feeling, an I may prevent. ~~~~~
 Hence seven weeks, command to stand prepared ~~~~~
 The Campeador, on hour propitious born, ~~~~~
 Together with his vassals, and to seek me ~~~~~
 Within Toledo; this the time I give him. ~~~~~
 For love I bear My Qid I call this court. ~~~~~
 To every one my salutation bear. ~~~~~
 But let there 'mongst them some distinction be. ~~~~~

"From this that fell shall honor yet be theirs." ~~~~~
 Then Nuño Gustioz parting, sought My Qid. ~~~~~
 And just as he hath said, the care was his. ~~~~~
 Alfonso the Castilian tarried not: ~~~~~
 Sent word to Santiago and Leon, ~~~~~
 To Portuguese, Gallegans, and the men ~~~~~
 Of Carrion and of Castile, how court ~~~~~
 That honored king within Toledo held. ~~~~~
 That after seven weeks there all should meet; ~~~~~
 No vassal his, who came not to the court, ~~~~~
 And all throughout his lands men thought to do ~~~~~
 The king's behest. Already doth it grieve ~~~~~
 The Lords of Carrion, that doth the king ~~~~~
 Within Toledo town his court maintain. ~~~~~
 They fear My Qid the Campeador comes there. ~~~~~
 They take their counsel, like the kin they are; ~~~~~
 And beg the king release them from that court. ~~~~~
 The king said: "That I'll not, else God defend! ~~~~~
 For there will come My Qid the Campeador. ~~~~~
 And unto him ye needs must justice give, ~~~~~
 For hath he cause of anger 'gainst ye both. ~~~~~
 Who would not do it, nor my court attend, ~~~~~
 My kingdom let him leave, I like him not." ~~~~~
 How do the Lords of Carrion perceive ~~~~~
 It needs were done. They counsel bold of each, ~~~~~
 Like kin they are. And was the Count Garcia ~~~~~
 In this affair; unto My Qid was he ~~~~~
 A foe who aye was seeking ill to him. ~~~~~

AND MONOGRAPHS

This man advised the Lords of Carrion. ~~~~~
 The time approached, they wished to seek the court. ~~~~~
 Among the first good king Alfonso goes, ~~~~~
 The Count Don Enrique, Count Don Raymond too; ~~~~~
 The father of the Emperor good was he. ~~~~~
 The Count Don Vella and Count Don Beltran, ~~~~~
 And many other men of wisdom rare, ~~~~~
 From out his realm had come; the best of all ~~~~~
 Throughout Castile. Count Don Garcia there ~~~~~
 Accompanied the Lords of Carrion, ~~~~~
 Alvar Gonzalez, Gonzalo Hurrez, ~~~~~
 And there are both Diego and Hernando; ~~~~~
 And with them many men they brought to court. ~~~~~
 They hope to harm my lord the Campeador. ~~~~~
 There have they met from every land; but yet ~~~~~
 Came not the one on hour propitious born. ~~~~~
 The king is ill content with his delay. ~~~~~
 The fifth day came my lord the Campeador; ~~~~~
 And Albarfarez did he send before ~~~~~
 To kiss upon the hands his liege the king; ~~~~~
 And say that night he surely there would come. ~~~~~
 The king, on hearing that, rejoiced at heart. ~~~~~
 The king, with many, mounted steed and went ~~~~~
 The one on hour propitious born to meet. ~~~~~
 My lord and all his men come well equipped, ~~~~~
 Fair troops are they who such a lord possess. ~~~~~
 When good king Don Alfonso saw him first ~~~~~

My Qid the Campeador he sprang to earth, ~~~~~
 For 'twas his wish to humble him before ~~~~~
 His liege and render honor unto him. ~~~~~
 When this he saw, the king delayed him not : ~~~~~
 "Now, by Saint Isidor, not so, this day ! ~~~~~
 Qid, mount your steed, else were I ill content. ~~~~~
 We needs must greet each other heart and soul. ~~~~~
 Your burden is to me an heartfelt grief ; ~~~~~
 God grant, through you, the court be honored now !" ~~~~~
 "Amen," My Qid the Campeador replied. ~~~~~
 His hand he kissed, then salutation gave : ~~~~~
 "Grace unto God, since I behold you, liege. ~~~~~
 To you I bow and unto Count Don Raymond, ~~~~~
 And Count Don Henrich and all others here. ~~~~~
 God save our friends, and guard you most, my liege ! ~~~~~
 My wife Ximena, noble dame is she, ~~~~~
 And both my daughters, do they kiss your hands. ~~~~~
 What hath befallen us, may't grieve you, liege." ~~~~~
 The king said : "So I do, else God defend !" ~~~~~
 Unto Toledo turned again the king. ~~~~~
 That night My Qid the Tagus would not pass. ~~~~~
 "Now grace, king, so Creator be your guard ! ~~~~~
 Betbink you, liege, to pass within the town, ~~~~~
 And I, with mine, will camp at San Servan. ~~~~~
 My companies upon this night will come. ~~~~~
 Within this holy place I'll vigil hold. ~~~~~
 At morrow morn I'll pass within the town, ~~~~~
 And will I seek the court ere food I take." ~~~~~
 The king replied : "Of that I'm well content." ~~~~~

AND MONOGRAPHS

King Don Alfonso passed within Toledo, ~~~~~
 My Qid Ruy Diaz camped in San Servan. ~~~~~
 He bade them candles make and place upon ~~~~~
 The altar. Wish he hath to watch within ~~~~~
 This holy spot, in prayer and secret speech ~~~~~
 Unto Creator. When the morn had come ~~~~~
 Minaya and the other good men there ~~~~~
 Were warned. They matins said and prime till dawn. ~~~~~
 The mass was over ere the sun arose, ~~~~~
 Their offering complete and fair they made. ~~~~~
 "Minaya Albarafiez, thou who art ~~~~~
 Right arm of mine, ye shall accompany me, ~~~~~
 And Bishop Don Jerome, Pero Vermudez, ~~~~~
 That Mufio Gustioz as well shall go, ~~~~~
 And Martin Antollnez, noble man ~~~~~
 Of Burgos town, and Albar Albare3, ~~~~~
 Martin Mufio3, at time propitious born, ~~~~~
 And Albar Salvadore3 go as well, ~~~~~
 And Helez Mufio3 too, my nephew be. ~~~~~
 With me shall go Mal Anda, wise is he; ~~~~~
 Galin Garcia, good man of Aragon. ~~~~~
 With these, they fill the number of five score ~~~~~
 From good men present; wearing gambesons, ~~~~~
 More easily to bear the weight of arms. ~~~~~
 Beneath, cuirasses brilliant as the sun. ~~~~~
 And o'er cuirasses ermines and pelisses. ~~~~~
 And, that the arms show not, well-drawn the cords. ~~~~~
 Beneath the cloaks the trenchant swords and keen. ~~~~~
 In such a guise I wish to seek the court, ~~~~~

To say my say and my deserts demand. ~~~~~
 If Lords of Carrion plan evil act, ~~~~~
 With such an hundred shall I fearless be." ~~~~~
 They all made answer : "Liege, 'tis thus we wish." ~~~~~
 As he hath bidden do they all prepare. ~~~~~
 Haught stays the one on hour propitious born. ~~~~~
 In hose of goodly stuff his limbs he clad, ~~~~~
 And over them shoes most ornate. His shirt ~~~~~
 Of linen fine, as white as is the sun; ~~~~~
 The fastenings, with gold and silver all : ~~~~~
 Bound fast upon the wrist, for so he bade. ~~~~~
 Above the shirt a tunic rich he wore ~~~~~
 Of ciclaton; with gold 'twas wrought, and all ~~~~~
 Appeared to be of gold. And over this ~~~~~
 A scarlet skin, the edges are of gold; ~~~~~
 My Qld the Campeador he wore it aye. ~~~~~
 A noble scarlet colf upon his hair. ~~~~~
 And is it wrought with gold, for this 'tis made ~~~~~
 That might the hair of good Qld Campeador ~~~~~
 Be never cut away. His beard was long, ~~~~~
 He bound it with a cord; and that he did ~~~~~
 That might be all his person keep secure ~~~~~
 Beneath, he wore a cloak of greatest worth : ~~~~~
 In this, all present found whereon to gaze. ~~~~~
 With that five score he ordered to prepare, ~~~~~
 He quickly mounts and goes from San Servan. ~~~~~
 Thus unto court My Qld departs prepared. ~~~~~
 He would dismount beside the outer gate. ~~~~~
 With circumspection passed My Qld within, ~~~~~
 With all his men, and seeks the midst of all, ~~~~~

AND MONOGRAPHS

And round about him stand his hundred men. ~~~~~
 When they the man on hour propitious born ~~~~~
 Beheld arrive, good King Alfonso rose ~~~~~
 And Count Don Enrique, Count Don Raymond too, ~~~~~
 And, know ye, thereupon all others rose. ~~~~~
 With greatest honor they receive the man ~~~~~
 On hour propitious born. But was no wish ~~~~~
 In Crespo de Granon to rise, nor all ~~~~~
 The party of the Lords of Carrion. ~~~~~
 The king addressed the Qld: "Sir Campeador, ~~~~~
 Come hither, on the seat ye gave to me. ~~~~~
 Though some it grieve, ye better are than we." ~~~~~
 Thereon the man who gained Valencia ~~~~~
 Gave many thanks: "Rest thou upon thy seat ~~~~~
 As king and liege, and here will I remain ~~~~~
 With all of these, my men." What said the Qld ~~~~~
 Right heartily it pleased the king. Thereon ~~~~~
 Upon a fair-wrought seat my Qld reposed. ~~~~~
 The hundred men who guard him stood about. ~~~~~
 All gaze upon my Qld within the court, ~~~~~
 Upon his beard so long and bound with cord. ~~~~~
 He truly in his trappings seems a man! ~~~~~
 For very shame the Lords of Carrion ~~~~~
 Dared not regard him. Rose good King Alfonso: ~~~~~
 "Hark me, my men, so help you the Creator! ~~~~~
 Since I was king but twice I called my court: ~~~~~
 In Burgos one, the other Carrion; ~~~~~
 This third to-day I come to hold within ~~~~~
 Toledo. For the love I bear my Qld, ~~~~~
 The one who on propitious hour was born, ~~~~~

1120 That right be have of Lords of Carrion. ~~~~~
 We all are 'ware great wrong they bore to him. ~~~~~
 Count Henrich and Count Raymond judge herein, ~~~
 And ye, the other counts, who join them not. ~~~~~
 Thereto attend ye all, for are ye wise, ~~~~~
 To find the right, for wrong I order not. ~~~~~
 In each division be there peace this day. ~~~~~
 And do I by Saint Isidor make oath ~~~~~
 That whosoever shall disturb my court, ~~~~~
 My kingdom shall be leave and lose my love. ~~~~~
 Whose cause is just I favor. Let My Qid ~~~~~
 The Campeador demand and shall we learn ~~~~~
 The answer of the Lords of Carrion." ~~~~~
 My Qid arose and kissed the royal band: ~~~~~
 "Great thanks I render you as king and liege, ~~~~~
 Wherein ye called this court through love of me. ~~~~~
 Of Lords of Carrion this thing I seek; ~~~~~
 Not mine the shame that they my daughters left. ~~~~~
 For did ye wed them, king, and will ye know ~~~~~
 What thing this day to do. But when they took ~~~~~
 My daughters from Valencia the great ~~~~~
 I loved them well of heart and soul, and gave ~~~~~
 Two swords to them, Colada and Gizon— ~~~~~
 In manly guise I gained them—that they earn ~~~~~
 Honor with them and service render you. ~~~~~
 When they in Qorpes' oaken forest left ~~~~~
 My daughters twain, they nothing sought of me ~~~~~
 And lost my love. Return my swords to me, ~~~~~
 Since are they sons-in-law of mine no more." ~~~~~

The judges grant it: "All of this is just." ~~~~~
 Count Don Garcia said: "We'll speak on this." ~~~~~
 The Lords of Carrion then drew apart ~~~~~
 With all their kin and party present there. ~~~~~
 They soon discuss the thing and all agree: ~~~~~
 "Still unto us Qld Campeador doth show ~~~~~
 Great love, wherein this day he seeketh not ~~~~~
 The payment for his daughters' shame from us. ~~~~~
 And will we place us well with King Alfonso: ~~~~~
 Give back his swords, since there his seeking ends. ~~~~~
 He having them, the court will go. Nor more ~~~~~
 Of us Qld Campeador shall justice gain." ~~~~~
 Upon that word again they sought the court: ~~~~~
 "Now, King Alfonso, grace; our liege are ye. ~~~~~
 We may deny it not, two swords he gave us. ~~~~~
 And since he asks for these and wishes them, ~~~~~
 Before you here we'd give them back to him." ~~~~~
 They drew the swords Colada and Tizon ~~~~~
 And placed in hands of their liege lord the king. ~~~~~
 He drew the swords, the court was lighted all. ~~~~~
 The pommels and the quillions all were gold. ~~~~~
 Then marvelled all the good men in the court. ~~~~~
 He took the swords, the king's hand kissed, and turned, ~~~~~
 And sought once more the seat from whence he rose. ~~~~~
 He held them in his hands and gazed on both; ~~~~~
 Nor might they change them; knew them well the Qld. ~~~~~
 His body all rejoiced, and did he smile ~~~~~
 With all his heart. He raised his hand aloft ~~~~~
 And grasped his beard: "By this beard man ne'er plucked,

Avenged Dame Sol and Dame Elvira thus."~~~~~
 By name he called his nephew; then he stretched ~~~~
 His arm and gave to him the sword Uzon.~~~~~
 "Take, nephew, this, for gains it better lord."~~~~~
 He reached and gave to Martin Antollnez, ~~~~~
 The noble burgales, the sword Colada. ~~~~~
 "My noble vassal, Martin Antollnez, ~~~~~
 Colada take, from worthy lord I gained it, ~~~~~
 'Twas from the Count Don Raymond Verengel~~~~~
 Of mighty Barcelona; unto you~~~~~
 I give to guard it well. If chance befall,~~~~~
 I know with that great prize and fame were yours."~~~~~
 He kissed his hand, the sword accepting took; ~~~~~
 Right soon arose My Qld the Campeador: ~~~~~
 "Grace to Creator and to you, liege king,~~~~~
 Now of my swords Colada and Uzon ~~~~~
 I satisfaction have. Yet other cause ~~~~~
 Have I against the Lords of Carrion.~~~~~
 When from Valencia my daughters twain ~~~~~
 They led, in gold and silver gave I them ~~~~~
 Three thousand silver marks. While this I did~~~~~
 They yet their deed performed. Give back my wealth, ~~~~~
 Since they no more are sons-in-law of mine."~~~~~
 There had ye seen the Lords of Carrion ~~~~~
 Complain. Count Raymond cried: "Say yes or no."~~~~~
 Then spake the Lords of Carrion: "We gave ~~~~~
 Qld Campeador his swords that naught beyond~~~~~
 We ask of us and there the matter end.~~~~~
 An't please the king 'tis thus that we reply."~~~~~
 The king said: "Must ye meet the Qld's demands."~~~~~

AND MONOGRAPHS

And said the good king: "Thus do I ordain." ~~~~~
 Spake Hilbarfalez: "Rise, Qld Campeador!" ~~~~~
 "That wealth I gave return, or make account." ~~~~~
 Then drew the Lords of Carrion apart. ~~~~~
 Nor in their talk agree, for, great the wealth; ~~~~~
 The Lords of Carrion have spent it all. ~~~~~
 They this decision brought and spake their wish: ~~~~~
 "Who gained Valencia doth press us hard. ~~~~~
 Since wealth he seeks from us, we needs must pay ~~~~~
 With property in lands of Carrion." ~~~~~
 When this was shown the judges made reply: ~~~~~
 "That do we not forbid, an't please the Qld; ~~~~~
 But thus, upon our judgment, we command: ~~~~~
 That here, within the court, ye payment make." ~~~~~
 Upon these words King Don Alfonso spake: ~~~~~
 "Qld Campeador seeks justice well we know. ~~~~~
 Of these three thousand marks have I two hundred, ~~~~~
 Received from those two Lords of Carrion. ~~~~~
 Are all prepared, I wish to give them back. ~~~~~
 Unto my Qld, on hour propitious born, ~~~~~
 Let them be given. Since must they render them, ~~~~~
 I wish them not." Hernan Gonzalez spake: ~~~~~
 "No coin have we." Count Raymond then replied: ~~~~~
 "How have ye spent the gold and silver all. ~~~~~
 Fore King Alfonso thus do we ordain: ~~~~~
 That they shall pay a fair equivalent ~~~~~
 And that the Campeador accept the same." ~~~~~
 How did the Lords of Carrion perceive ~~~~~
 It must be done. He had beheld them bring ~~~~~

HISPANIC NOTES

Fleet steeds in number, many sturdy mules,
 And palfreys and full store of goodly swords—
 Equipped in full. My Qid accepted all—
 Upon their valuation in the court.
 O'er that two hundred marks of King Alfonso—
 The lords paid him on hour propitious born.
 Their own sufficing not, they borrowed it.
 Know ye, ill served they 'scaped from this affair.
 My Qid accepted these equivalents.
 His men received them and will give them care.
 This done, full soon to other thought they came.
 "Oh, Lord King, grace, for love of charity!
 The chief complaint, it may not be forgot.
 Attend me all this court and grieve ye all—
 With my affliction. Lords of Carrion,
 Who dire dishonor brought me, will I not—
 Permit that short of challenge they escape.
 Speak, Lords, and say wherein I did ye harm,
 In jest or earnest, or what way soe'er;
 I'll make amends as shall the court decide.
 Why stripped ye bare my heart? I gave to you
 My daughters, when ye left Valencia,
 With honor very high and riches great.
 Dogs, traitors, since ye wished for them no more,
 Why take them from Valencia their kins?
 And wherefore struck ye them with girdles and spurs?
 Alone ye left them in the oaken wood
 Of Corpes, to the wild beasts and the birds—
 That haunt the mountain. 'Tis yourselves that stand,
 In what ye did to them, the less in worth.

AND MONOGRAPHS

"An ye redress me not, this court attend it." ~~~~~
 Then rose upon his feet Count Don Garcia. ~~~~~
 "Grace now, O king, in all of Spain the best ! ~~~~~
 Here stands my Qld, announced before this court. ~~~~~
 His beard he lets to grow and wears it long. ~~~~~
 With wonder some are filled and some with fear. ~~~~~
 The Lords of Carrion are such by birth, ~~~~~
 For concubines they should not wish his daughters. ~~~~~
 His wives and equals who had thought to give ? ~~~~~
 Deserting them they acted in their right. ~~~~~
 We naught esteem what thing soe'er be saith." ~~~~~
 The Campeador laid hand upon his beard. ~~~~~
 "My thanks to God who heaven and earth commands ! ~~~~~
 'Tis long, for while it grew, 'twas cared for well. ~~~~~
 What moves you, Count, to thus attack my beard ? ~~~~~
 For since it grew it every care received. ~~~~~
 He'er son of woman born laid hand thereon, ~~~~~
 Nor ever plucked it Christian's son nor Moor's, ~~~~~
 As I did yours in Qabra's castle, Count, ~~~~~
 When took I Qabra and you by your beard, ~~~~~
 No boy was there but plucked a thumb's length forth, ~~~~~
 Not yet the part I plucked hath even grown." ~~~~~
 Hernan Gonzalez rose upon his feet. ~~~~~
 With voice uplifted, hear the word he spake : ~~~~~
 "Now leave ye, Qld, this talk. For are ye now ~~~~~
 Of wealth and all content. Let quarrel not ~~~~~
 Arise 'tween you and us. For we by birth ~~~~~

Are Counts of Carrion, 'twere ours to wed ~~~~~
 Daughters of kings or emperors; for us ~~~~~
 Daughters of Infanzones ne'er were meet. ~~~~~
 And have we done the right in leaving them. ~~~~~
 Know ye, we more, not less, esteem ourselves." ~~~~~
 My Qld Ruy Diaz gazed on Pero Vermudez: ~~~~~
 "Dumb Peter speak, thou ever silent man! ~~~~~
 My daughters and your cousins-german they. ~~~~~
 To me they speak, upon your ears it falls. ~~~~~
 An I reply, ye may not arms assume." ~~~~~
 Pero Vermudez then began to speak. ~~~~~
 His speech was halting and unable he ~~~~~
 To reason, yet, when once he had begun, ~~~~~
 Know ye, not any rest he took therein: ~~~~~
 "Qld, will I say to you your ways are strange; ~~~~~
 In cortes, aye, Dumb Peter call ye me. ~~~~~
 Ye well are 'ware that I can do no more. ~~~~~
 Whate'er be mine to do lacks not through me. ~~~~~
 Ye lie, Hernando, lie in all ye spake. ~~~~~
 For great your honor, through the Campeador. ~~~~~
 And I your evil ways will tell. Recall, ~~~~~
 When near Valencia the great, we fought, ~~~~~
 First blows ye begged the loyal Campeador. ~~~~~
 Ye saw a Moor and forth to try him went, ~~~~~
 But ere ye gained him turned about in flight. ~~~~~
 Had I not charged the Moor, he ill had served you. ~~~~~
 I took your place and fought against the Moor. ~~~~~
 The blows that first I dealt him conquered him. ~~~~~
 I gave his horse to you, and bid the thing. ~~~~~
 Unto this day to none discovered it. ~~~~~

AND MONOGRAPHS

And might ye boast before my Qid and all ~~~~~
 That ye had slain a Moor and that ye did ~~~~~
 A feat of arms. They all believed it true, ~~~~~
 But knew they not the truth, and are ye fair ~~~~~
 But cowardly. Thou tongue devoid of hands, ~~~~~
 How dare ye talk? Hernando, speak and grant ~~~~~
 The justice of my words. Recall ye not ~~~~~
 The lion story in Valencia, ~~~~~
 When slept my Qid and broke the lion loose? ~~~~~
 And thou, Hernando, what, with fear, didst thou? ~~~~~
 Didst hide thyself behind the couch where slept ~~~~~
 My Qid the Campeador; didst hide thyself, ~~~~~
 Hernando, whence to-day your worth is less. ~~~~~
 About the couch we drew to guard our liege, ~~~~~
 Until awoke my Qid, the man who gained ~~~~~
 Valencia. He from the couch arose ~~~~~
 And toward the lion went. The lion bowed ~~~~~
 His head, and did await my Qid, and let ~~~~~
 Him seize his neck; he placed him in the cage. ~~~~~
 When turned him back the goodly Campeador, ~~~~~
 His vassals round about him he beheld. ~~~~~
 Inquiry for his sons-in-law he made, ~~~~~
 But neither found. For evil one and traitor ~~~~~
 Do I defy thy body here before ~~~~~
 King Don Alfonso. Daughters of the Qid, ~~~~~
 Dame Sol and Dame Elvira, as to them, ~~~~~
 In that ye left them is your worth the less, ~~~~~
 For they but women are and ye are men: ~~~~~
 In every guise their worth is more than yours. ~~~~~
 Hn't please Creator, when the fight is come, ~~~~~

HISPANIC NOTES

In traitor guise ye shall acknowledge it. ~~~~~
 I'll prove the truth of all that I have said." ~~~~~
 Of these two now the talking came to end. ~~~~~
 Attend the words Diego Gonzalez spake: ~~~~~
 "By birth are we of counts of purest blood. ~~~~~
 These marriages were all unsuitable, ~~~~~
 Wherein we did accept as father-in-law ~~~~~
 My Qld Don Roderick. And that we left ~~~~~
 His daughters do we still repent us not. ~~~~~
 While living let them sigh! For what to them ~~~~~
 We did they will forever be reproached; ~~~~~
 On this I'll fight the most courageous one, ~~~~~
 That through deserting them we honored are." ~~~~~
 Rose Martin Antolinez to his feet. ~~~~~
 "Silence, ye false one, mouth that knows not truth! ~~~~~
 Shouldst not forget the story of the lion. ~~~~~
 Didst through the portal fly and place thyself ~~~~~
 Within the court, didst go to hide behind ~~~~~
 The wine-press beam, but ne'er again didst wear ~~~~~
 Thy cloak nor tunic. Will I fight thereon, ~~~~~
 Nor shall it otherwise befall. What cause ~~~~~
 Hath made ye leave the daughters of the Qld? ~~~~~
 Know ye their worth is greater than your own ~~~~~
 In every way. When ye the fight desert ~~~~~
 Thy mouth shall say it, that ye are a traitor, ~~~~~
 And lied in whatsoever ye have said." ~~~~~
 Here talk about these two was brought to end. ~~~~~
 Asur Gonzalez in the palace came, ~~~~~
 Trailing a tunic and an ermine cloak. ~~~~~
 All flushed he came, for had he broken fast. ~~~~~

AND MONOGRAPHS

The little did attend whereof he spake : ~~~~~
 "How, men, whoe'er such evil thing beheld? ~~~~~
 Who'll bring us information of my Qid, ~~~~~
 Be of Bivar? How hath he sought the stream ~~~~~
 Of Obierna, there to drive his mills ~~~~~
 And take his miller's dues, as was his wont? ~~~~~
 Who led him to contract these marriages ~~~~~
 With those of Carrion?" Then to his feet ~~~~~
 Rose Mufio Gustioz: "Thou treacherous one, ~~~~~
 Thou evil man and traitor, hold thy peace! ~~~~~
 Ye breakfast ere ye pray; to those ye give ~~~~~
 Your salutation, do ye all disgust; ~~~~~
 Nor do ye speak the truth to friend or liege, ~~~~~
 To all men false, and more to the Creator. ~~~~~
 No sharing in your friendship I desire. ~~~~~
 I'll make ye grant that are ye what I say." ~~~~~
 Said King Alfonso: "Cease ye now this talk. ~~~~~
 Those who defied shall fight, else God defend." ~~~~~
 Now as this talking to an end was brought, ~~~~~
 Behold there came two knights within the court. ~~~~~
 The one was called Olarra, and the other ~~~~~
 Ynego Ximenez. And the one, ~~~~~
 The Infant of Navarre, and was the other ~~~~~
 Infant of Aragon. And did they kiss ~~~~~
 King Don Alfonso's hands, and did they ask ~~~~~
 His daughters of my Qid the Campeador ~~~~~
 For queens of Aragon and of Navarre, ~~~~~
 That be they honorably given them, ~~~~~

And blessed. And thereupon the court was still. ~~~~~
 All harkened. Rose My Qid the Campeador : ~~~~~
 "Grace, King Alfonso, are ye liege of mine ! ~~~~~
 For this I render the Creator thanks, ~~~~~
 Since from Navarre and Aragon they ask ~~~~~
 My daughters. You before in marriage gave, ~~~~~
 For 'twas not I. Behold, my daughters are ~~~~~
 Within your hands. And lest you bid me so, ~~~~~
 I naught will do." The king arose ; he bade ~~~~~
 The court be silent : "I desire you, Qid, ~~~~~
 Most worthy Campeador, that you be pleased, ~~~~~
 And I will grant it, that this wedding be ~~~~~
 Within this court accomplished on this day. ~~~~~
 Thereon your honor grows and lands and lief." ~~~~~
 My Qid arose ; the king's hands did he kiss : ~~~~~
 "Since that is your desire, I yield it, liege." ~~~~~
 Then said the king : "God give ye guerdon thence ! ~~~~~
 Olarra, and you, Ynego Ximenez, ~~~~~
 This marriage do I grant it unto you : ~~~~~
 The ladies Dame Elvira and Dame Sol, ~~~~~
 The daughters of My Qid, unto the Lords ~~~~~
 Of Aragon and of Navarre be given ~~~~~
 To you in blessed wedlock honorable." ~~~~~
 Olarra rose with Ynego Ximenez. ~~~~~
 King Don Alfonso's hands they kissed, and then ~~~~~
 My Qid the Campeador's. They pledged their faith, ~~~~~
 The oaths are given, that as thus 'twas said ~~~~~
 It so befall, or better e'en than that. ~~~~~

Of all that court it many satisfied, ~~~~~
 But did it not the Lords of Carrion. ~~~~~
 Minaya Albarfarez rose: "I beg ~~~~~
 Your grace, as king and liege, and may this not ~~~~~
 Quid Campeador displease. Full leisure I ~~~~~
 Have given unto you through all this court. ~~~~~
 Now would I tell you something of my own." ~~~~~
 The king replied: "Right glad am I thereof. ~~~~~
 Minaya, speak what thing so'er thou wish." ~~~~~
 "I pray you that you hear me all the court; ~~~~~
 For high is my resentment 'gainst the Lords ~~~~~
 Of Carrion. My cousins gave I them, ~~~~~
 By King Alfonso's order. They received them ~~~~~
 With blessing and with honor. Great the wealth ~~~~~
 My Quid the Campeador on them bestowed. ~~~~~
 And have they, to our grief, deserted them. ~~~~~
 His evil men and traitors I defy ~~~~~
 Their bodies. They by nature are of those ~~~~~
 Of Vanigomez, whence came counts of worth ~~~~~
 And valor; but full well we know their ways! ~~~~~
 For this I thank Creator, since the Lords ~~~~~
 Of Aragon and of Navarre demand ~~~~~
 Dame Sol and Dame Elvira, cousins mine. ~~~~~
 Ere this ye deemed them equals to be held ~~~~~
 Within your arms, but now their hands ye'll kiss, ~~~~~
 And needs must call them ladies, and must serve them, ~~~~~
 Though it be grievous unto ye. My thanks ~~~~~
 To God in heaven, and that King Don Alfonso, ~~~~~

My Quid the Campeador in honor thus ~~~~~
 Increaseth! Such a man as I have named, ~~~~~
 In every guise ye are. If one there be ~~~~~
 To answer make or to deny the thing, ~~~~~
 I, Albarfanez, am in all his better." ~~~~~
 Gomez Pelapet thereupon arose: ~~~~~
 "Of what avail, Minaya, all this talk? ~~~~~
 For in this court are quite enough for you: ~~~~~
 Whoso would else desire 'twould be his death, ~~~~~
 God will, an forth from this unscathed we come, ~~~~~
 Ye after shall perceive ye spake not truth." ~~~~~
 The king: "How cease the talking. None thereon ~~~~~
 Another word address. At morrow morn, ~~~~~
 When cometh forth the sun, be then the fight ~~~~~
 Between these three 'gainst three in court defied." ~~~~~
 Then soon outspake the Lords of Carrion: ~~~~~
 "King, grant us time, it may not be to-morrow; ~~~~~
 For those who service bear the Campeador ~~~~~
 Have arms and horses, needs we first must go ~~~~~
 To lands of Carrion." The king addressed ~~~~~
 The Campeador: "Wherever you ordain, ~~~~~
 Be there the fight." Thereon My Quid replied: ~~~~~
 "I will not so, my liege, for I esteem ~~~~~
 Valencia more than lands of Carrion." ~~~~~
 And thereupon the king an answer made: ~~~~~
 "Content ye, Campeador, and give to me ~~~~~
 Four knights and all equipments; leave with me, ~~~~~
 And I will guardian be. I guarantee it, ~~~~~
 His vassal good to liege; they'll ne'er be harmed ~~~~~
 By count nor infanzon. Thereon within ~~~~~

My court a time I set: at three weeks hence, ~~~~~
 Let them engage before me, on the plains ~~~~~
 Of Carrion, and whoso fail to come ~~~~~
 Upon the time agreed this cause shall lose ~~~~~
 And thence as conquered and a traitor go, ~~~~~
 That judgment took the Lords of Carrion. ~~~~~
 My Qld the king's hands kissed and said: "My liege, ~~~~~
 It pleaseth me. These three knights mine are now ~~~~~
 Wiltbin your hands. I hence commend them you, ~~~~~
 As king and liege; to do their part prepared. ~~~~~
 For love of the Creator send them back ~~~~~
 To me with honor in Valencia." ~~~~~
 Thereon replied the king: "God so ordain!" ~~~~~
 His headgear then Qld Campeador removed, ~~~~~
 The linen coif was white as sun,—his beard ~~~~~
 He freed, its cord he loosened. All in court ~~~~~
 With look that never tired did gaze on him. ~~~~~
 Straightway to him the Count Don Arrich came, ~~~~~
 And Count Don Raymond. Well embraced be them, ~~~~~
 And begged them heartily that from his wealth ~~~~~
 They take whate'er they would. Both these and others ~~~~~
 Amongst the fitting ones, he begged them all ~~~~~
 To take as they desired. Now some there were ~~~~~
 Who took thereof, but others who took naught. ~~~~~
 The twice an hundred marks he left the king; ~~~~~
 And of the rest the king took what he pleased. ~~~~~
 "For love of the Creator, king, I beg ~~~~~
 Your grace! Since all these things are now arranged, ~~~~~
 With your good grace, liege, do I kiss your hands, ~~~~~
 And would I seek Valencia. I gained ~~~~~

The place with toll." Then raised his hand the king, ~
 And on his face the sign of cross he made. ~~~~~
 "Now, by Saint Isidor, be of Leon, ~~~~~
 I swear, no man so good in all my lands!" ~~~~~
 Straight forward rode my Qld upon his horse. ~~~~~
 His liege Alfonso's hand he went to kiss: ~~~~~
 "He bade me stir my steed, fleet Babieca. ~~~~~
 'Amongst Moors or Christians lives there not his like. ~
 To you as present do I give him, liege. ~~~~~
 Bid them to take him." Then the king replied: ~~~~~
 "This like I not. He took I him from you, ~~~~~
 The steed would not so good a lord possess. ~~~~~
 Such steed for such as you were fit to rout, ~~~~~
 And chase the Moors afield. What man from you ~~~~~
 Would take him may Creator guard him not, ~~~~~
 For by yourself and steed we honored are." ~~~~~
 Then took they leave, and soon the court dissolved. ~~~~~
 The Campeador full well instructed those ~~~~~
 Who were to fight: "Now, Martin Antolinez, ~~~~~
 And you, Pero Vermudez, Dufio Gustioz, ~~~~~
 Be firm upon the field in many guise. ~~~~~
 Let good word reach me in Valencia ~~~~~
 Concerning you." Said Martin Antolinez: ~~~~~
 "Liege, wherefore speak ye so? We undertook ~~~~~
 This task, and will it be by us fulfilled. ~~~~~
 Of dead men may ye hear, but conquered, no!" ~~~~~
 Thereat the one on hour propitious born ~~~~~
 Rejoiced and leave he took of all his friends. ~~~~~
 My Qld betook him toward Valencia, ~~~~~
 The king to Carrion. But now complete ~~~~~

AND MONOGRAPHS

The three weeks set. Behold the ones who serve ~~~~
 The Campeador at time allotted come. ~~~~~~
 They wish to fill the trust their liege hath set. ~~~~~~
 In power of King Alfonso of Leon ~~~~~~
 They stand. Upon the Lords of Carrion ~~~~~~
 Two days they waited. Well equipped they come, ~~~~~~
 Of steeds and trappings, all their kin with them, ~~~~~~
 In hope that those who serve the Campeador ~~~~~~
 They might decoy apart and on the field ~~~~~~
 Might slay them, for dishonor to their lord. ~~~~~~
 The scheme was ill, but fell there naught beyond, ~~~~~~
 For much they feared Alfonso of Leon. ~~~~~~
 They watched their arms by night and prayed Creator. ~~~~~~
 The night has passed, already breaks the dawn. ~~~~~~
 There gathered many goodly men and rich ~~~~~~
 This sight to see, for pleased they were thereof. ~~~~~~
 And more than all the rest, King Don Alfonso ~~~~~~
 To seek the right and not permit the wrong. ~~~~~~
 The men who service bear the Campeador ~~~~~~
 How don their arms and all the three accord, ~~~~~~
 For theirs a single liege. On other spot, ~~~~~~
 The Lords of Carrion equip themselves. ~~~~~~
 The Count Garcilordofiez counselled them. ~~~~~~
 They make a plea and told the King Alfonso: ~~~~~~
 That in the battle might not bear a part, ~~~~~~
 And those who serve the Campeador use not, ~~~~~~
 The trenchant blades Colada and Gizon. ~~~~~~
 The lords repented sore they gave them up. ~~~~~~
 They told the king, but would he grant it not: ~~~~~~
 "When held we court ye did not any take. ~~~~~~

HISPANIC NOTES

And if ye good ones have they'll serve ye well. ~~~~~
 And 'twere the same for those who service bear ~~~~~
 The Campeador. Rise, Lords of Carrion, ~~~~~
 And forth to field. It doth behoove that ye ~~~~~
 In manner of brave men shall bear the fight, ~~~~~
 For naught will lack who serve the Campeador. ~~~~~
 Great honor pours, if well ye leave the field, ~~~~~
 And be ye vanquished, make us no complaint, ~~~~~
 For all men know 'twas ye who sought the thing. ~~~~~
 Regretful go the Lords of Carrion. ~~~~~
 They do repent them of the deed they did, ~~~~~
 For all in Carrion they had not done it. ~~~~~
 The three who serve the Campeador are armed. ~~~~~
 King Don Alfonso went to look on them. ~~~~~
 Thus spake the men who serve the Campeador : ~~~~~
 "As unto king and liege we kiss your hands, ~~~~~
 That ye to-day be judge 'tween them and us. ~~~~~
 Lend us your aid in justice, not in wrong. ~~~~~
 The Lords of Carrion have here their friends. ~~~~~
 We know not what they plan or do not plan. ~~~~~
 Unto your charge our liege confided us ; ~~~~~
 For love of the Creator guard our right." ~~~~~
 Thereon the king replied : "With heart and soul." ~~~~~
 They lead to them the goodly steeds, and swift ~~~~~
 Upon their saddles sign of cross they made ~~~~~
 And boldly mount their steeds ; they wear their shields - ~~~~~
 Upon their necks, and bossed right well are they. ~~~~~

AND MONOGRAPHS

Grasp keen-tipped shafts ; these lances three have each
 A pennant ; round them many worthy men. ~~~~~
 The field where stood the boundaries now they sought. ~~~~~
 All three who serve the Campeador agreed ~~~~~
 That each of them should well assail his foe. ~~~~~
 Behold, upon the other hand the Lords ~~~~~
 Of Carrion, full well accompanied, ~~~~~
 For great the number of their relatives. ~~~~~
 The king appointed judges to decide ~~~~~
 The righteous cause, nor any wrong uphold, ~~~~~
 That no discussion should between them rise ~~~~~
 This way or that. King Don Alfonso spake, ~~~~~
 From where on field he stood : " Attend my words, ~~~~~
 Ye Lords of Carrion. Ye wished it not, ~~~~~
 Else had ye held this fight within Toledo. ~~~~~
 These three knights of my Quid the Campeador ~~~~~
 I safely brought to lands of Carrion. ~~~~~
 Maintain your right, but seek ye nought of wrong, ~~~~~
 For who would do a wrong, in evil guise, ~~~~~
 Will I prevent him ; through my realm's extent ~~~~~
 No rest for him." The Lords of Carrion ~~~~~
 Are filled with grief. The king and judges marked ~~~~~
 The boundaries. All others left the field. ~~~~~
 All six they fully told, that whoso pass ~~~~~
 Outside the boundary was vanquished there. ~~~~~
 All those about withdrew, and did they stay ~~~~~
 Six lances' lengths beyond the boundary. ~~~~~
 The field by lot is chosen and they place them ~~~~~
 Where falls the sunlight fairly. From their midst ~~~~~
 The judges go and face to face they stand. ~~~~~

HISPANIC NOTES

Then 'gainst the Lords of Carrion advanced ~~~~~
 By Quid's men, and the Lords of Carrion ~~~~~
 'Gainst those who serve the Campeador, and each ~~~~~
 Attends his foe. Before their hearts they hold ~~~~~
 Their shields and lances decked with pennons all; ~~~~~
 O'er saddle-bows they bow their faces low. ~~~~~
 With spurs they strike their steeds; the very earth ~~~~~
 Appeared to quake beneath their onward rush; ~~~~~
 And closely each his enemy regards. ~~~~~
 Now all the three with three have joined their fight. ~~~~~
 Those round prepared to see them fall in death. ~~~~~
 Pero Vermudez, he who first defied, ~~~~~
 Straight facing, with Hernan Gonzalez closed. ~~~~~
 Each fearless struck their shields. Hernan Gonzalez ~~~~~
 Pero Vermudez' shield transfixed; he struck ~~~~~
 On naught, nor reached the flesh; the lance's shaft ~~~~~
 At two points brake. Pero Vermudez stood ~~~~~
 Right firmly, was he not thereby disturbed. ~~~~~
 A blow he took, but other blow he dealt. ~~~~~
 The boss upon the shield he burst apart, ~~~~~
 And hurled aside. Completely did he pierce it, ~~~~~
 And naught availed. Through breast he drove the lance, ~~~~~
 For naught protected. Herdinand was clad ~~~~~
 In thrice thick cuirass, and it lent him aid. ~~~~~
 Two broke, but held the third. The gambeson, ~~~~~
 Together with the shirt and garniture, ~~~~~
 Within the flesh he drove a hand in depth. ~~~~~
 Whereon the blood came gushing from his mouth. ~~~~~

AND MONOGRAPHS

Then brake his horse's girths, nor one that held. ~~~~~
 To earth he bore him o'er the horse's croup. ~~~~~
 The people deem him stricken unto death. ~~~~~
 He flung the lance aside and grasped his sword. ~~~~~
 When that Hernan Gonzalez saw, he knew ~~~~~
 Elson, nor stayed to feel the blow, but cried : ~~~~~
 "I vanquished am !" The judges yield it him. ~~~~~
 Pero Vermudez left him. Then with lance ~~~~~
 Diego Gonzalez and Martin Antolinez ~~~~~
 Each other struck. Such blows the lances brake. ~~~~~
 Then Martin Antolinez grasped his sword, ~~~~~
 So clean and bright it lighted all the field. ~~~~~
 A blow he dealt, aslant it fell upon him. ~~~~~
 And from his head he buried the helm aside ; ~~~~~
 The fastenings of the helmet all he cut, ~~~~~
 And bore away the hood and reached the coif. ~~~~~
 Both coif and hood he bore away, and cut ~~~~~
 The hair upon his head and reached the flesh. ~~~~~
 Part fell to earth ; the rest remained upon him. ~~~~~
 This blow by fair Colada dealt, perceived ~~~~~
 Diego Gonzalez he'd not 'scape alive. ~~~~~
 He pulled the reins to turn his horse's face. ~~~~~
 Then Martin Antolinez did receive him ~~~~~
 With sword. A blow with flat against him aimed ; ~~~~~
 The edge attained him not. Diego Gonzalez ~~~~~
 Held sword within his hand, but tried it not. ~~~~~

Thereon the lord his voice upraised and cried . ~~~~~
 "How aid me, glorious God ! Protect me, Sire, ~~~~~
 Against this sword !" He reined his steed aside ~~~~~
 To fly the blade, and from the bounds escaped. ~~~~~
 Stayed Martin Antolinez on the field. ~~~~~
 Then said the king . "Come join my company ; ~~~~~
 Your deed this battle won." The judges grant ~~~~~
 That truth be spake. They have o'ercome the two. ~~~~~
 How will I tell how Muño Gustioz ~~~~~
 Made with Hssur Gonzalez settlement : ~~~~~
 Great blows they dealt upon each other's shields. ~~~~~
 Hssur Gonzalez, strong and valorous, ~~~~~
 Hath struck the shield of Muño Gustioz, ~~~~~
 Hath pierced the shield and through the trappings torn. ~~~~~
 Wild flew the lance, for touched it not the flesh. ~~~~~
 That blow accomplished, Muño Gustioz ~~~~~
 Another dealt ; it shield and trappings pierced. ~~~~~
 The buckle of the shield at midst it brake. ~~~~~
 The trappings yielded, nor defense could make. ~~~~~
 Helde he took it, for his heart it failed. ~~~~~
 He plunged the lance and pennon in his flesh, ~~~~~
 And drove an arm's length out the other side. ~~~~~
 Dire shock he gave him, on his saddle dazed. ~~~~~
 The lance drawn forth, to earth he hurled it down. ~~~~~
 The shaft, both lance and pennon, red came forth. ~~~~~
 All present deemed him wounded unto death. ~~~~~
 The lance he lowered, standing over him. ~~~~~

~ Gonzalo Huesarez cried: "for God, strike not! ~~~~~
 The field is won." This done, the judges spake: ~~~~~
 "We understand it thus." Good King Alfonso ~~~~~
 Bade clear the field. He took the arms they left. ~~~~~
 Who serve the Campeador with honor go. ~~~~~
 Now, by Creator's grace, this fight they won. ~~~~~
 Dire sorrow weighs the lands of Carrion. ~~~~~
 By night the king and his attendants sent, ~~~~~
 That none attack, nor filled with fear they go. ~~~~~
 In manner shrewd by night and day they march. ~~~~~
 Together with his son the Campeador, ~~~~~
 Behold them in Valencia! They left ~~~~~
 His evil men the Lords of Carrion. ~~~~~
 The task their lord hath set they have fulfilled. ~~~~~
 Rejoiced thereof his son the Campeador. ~~~~~
 The Lords of Carrion's disgrace is deep. ~~~~~
 Who treateth ill sweet woman and deserts, ~~~~~
 May like befall, or e'en a fate more dire! ~~~~~
 This question of the Lords of Carrion ~~~~~
 Now let us leave; of what they earned they grieve. ~~~~~
 But speak of him on hour propitious born. ~~~~~
 High joy is in Valencia the great, ~~~~~
 Because the men who serve the Campeador ~~~~~
 Such high degree of honor have attained. ~~~~~
 Their lord Ruy Diaz grasped his beard: "Be praised

The King of Heaven, my daughters are avenged —
 Freed now of heritage in Carrion! —
 I will in marriage give them, free of shame,
 Be that to some a pleasing thing or no." —
 The ones of Aragon and of Navarre —
 Their question urged; Alfonso of Leon —
 In talk they held; their weddings thereupon —
 With Dame Elvira and Dame Sol arranged.
 The first were great, these weddings better far;
 The Qid hath wed them higher than before.
 Behold, to him on hour propitious born —
 What honor falls! His daughters have become —
 The queens of Aragon and of Navarre;
 His relatives to-day are kings of Spain.
 To him on hour propitious born hath come —
 In all things honor. From this age he passed —
 Upon Cinquesma day. Christ pardon him!
 And grant us pardon, just and sinners all!
 These are the tales related of my Qid —
 The Campeador; and here the story ends.
 God grant who wrote it Paradise, amen!
 The abbot Peter was the man who wrote it —
 In month of May, and fashioned was the tale —
 In era of twelve hundred forty-five.
 Now if ye have not money give us wine.



